The Massillon Independent.

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Massillon Independent.

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C. E. TAYLOR, - - - Proprietor.
O. W. THOMAS, - - - Editor.

Office 2d. floor, Room No. 8, Opera Block.

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Business Directory.

ATTORNEYS.

R. W. McCAUGHEY, Attorney at Law, office over Dielhenn's Arcade Store, Erie street, Massillon, Ohio.

COLE & REINOEHL, Attorneys at Law and Notaries Public. office over Marks Bros. store Erie street, Massillon, Ohio.

WILLISON & GARRETT, Attorneys-at-Law. Rooms Nos. 11 and 11½ Opera Block.

R. H. FOLGER, Attorney at Law, Sibila's block Erie street, Massillon, O. Will attend to all business intrusted to his care in the Federal Courts, Northern District of Ohio and Stark and adjoining counties.

WILLIAM McMILLAN, Attorney at Law, in H. Beatty's block, in the rooms formerly occupied by R. H. Folger.

R. A. PINN, Attorney at Law and Notary Public. Office in Bammerlin's Block, Erie street.

ISAAC ULMAN, Attorney at Law, Massillon, Ohio. Office No. 16, East Main street, up tairs. Business intrusted to his care in this and adjoining counties and in the U. S. Courts will receive prompt attention.

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F. & J. VON KANEL, West Side Jewelers, No. 5 West Main street.

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H. B. GARRIGUS, M. D.
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7 P. M. to 9 P. M.

Office in H. Beatty's block, formerly occupied by Dr. Barrick Near corner of Main and Erie streets. Residence 211 East Main street.

H. C. ROYER, M. D.
SURGEON.
Office Hours: 7 A. M. to 9:30 A. M.
12 M. to 2 P. M.
5 P. M. to 7 P. M.

Office and Residence 100 E. Main St., Massillon, O.

DR. W. H. KIRKLAND, Homœopathic Practice. Office No. 55 East Main street, Massillon, Ohio. Office hours, 7 to 8 a. m., 1 to 3 and to 9 p. m. Office open day and night.

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Massillon Railroad Time.

P. F. W. & C. R. R.

GOING WEST.

R. R. Time.	City Time.
3 52 A. M.	4 27 A. M.
10 24 "	10 59 "
1 55 P. M.	2 30 P. M.
5 18 "	5 53 "
Local Freight, 7 06 "	7 41 "

GOING EAST.

R. R. Time.	City Time.
1 12 P. M.	1 47 P. M.
12 0 M. Night	12 35 "
2 49 A. M.	3 24 P. M.
9 07 A. M.	9 42 A. M.
Local Freight 11 55 A. M.	12 30 "

C. L. & W. R. R.

New standard, 90th Meridian time.

Going North.		Going South.	
No. 2	7:00 a. m.	No. 1	9:55 a. m.
4	3:37 pm	3	7:10 p. m.
6	7:10 "	5	6:00 a. m.
24	1:00 a. m.	17	11:10 a. m

W. & L. E. R. R.

Going South.		Going North.	
No. 5	12:30 p. m.	No. 4	8:30 a. m
7	6:40 a. m.	6	12:3 p. m
9	6:40 p. m.	8	8:35 p. m.

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Clerk—Jos. R. White.
Solicitor—E. G. Willison.
Marshal—Adam Wendling.
Engineer—D. A. Miller.
Treasurer—J. W. Foltz.

Council—1st Ward, George Snyder, Peter Sailer; 2d ward, Henry Huber, Wm. Overton; 3d Ward, H. A. Williams, Robert Reay; 4th Ward, Geo. Rink, George Bullach.

Board of Education—S. A. Conrad, J. G. Warwick, W. B. Humberger, Dr. T. C. Miller, W. H. Justus and Henry Huber.

TOWNSHIP.

Trustees—C. N. Oberlin, Andrew Smith and Abel James.
Clerk—Louis A. Koons.
Treasurer—Martin Schafer.
Justices of the Peace—Thomas Blackburn, Josiah Frantz and R. H. Folger.

SOCIETIES.

MASONIC.

Clinton Lodge, No. 47, meets in Masonic Hall, Mill street, second and last Monday of each month. W. S. S. Rogers, Sec'y.

Hiram Chapter, No. 18, meets in Masonic Hall, first Tuesday of each month. Z. T. Baltzly, Sec'y.

Massillon Commandery, No. 4 K. T., meets in Masonic Hall second Thursday of each month. John A. Shoemaker, Recorder

ODD FELLOWS.

Sippo Lodge, No. 48, meets in Odd Fellows Hall corner of Main and Mill streets, every Monday evening. Chas. Higginbotham, Sec'y.

Massillon Lodge, No. 481, (German) meets every Wednesday evening, in Odd Fellow Hall, corner of Main and Erie streets John Kopp, Sec'y.

Eureka Encampment, No. 21, meets first and third Fridays of each month, in Odd Fellows Hall, corner of Main and Mill streets H. Huber, Scribe.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Perry Lodge, No. 87, meets every Thursday evening in Beatty's Block, Main street.

ANCIENT ORDER OF UNITED WORKMEN.

Tuscarawas Lodge, No. 70, meets every Tuesday evening, in hall over Union National Bank.

G. A. R.

Hart Post No. 134 meets in K. P. Hall, on second and fourth Friday of each month.
Henry Huber, Adj't.

S. OF V.

Daniel Ritter Camp No. 21 meet every first and third Friday of each month in K. P. hall
Chas. G King, Orderly Serg't.

PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY.

Perry Grange No. 694, meets first and third Saturdays of each month at 2 o'clock, in Welker's Hall, Main street Mrs. S. O. Eggert, Sec'y.

THE NATIONAL UNION.

Massillon Council of the National Union meets on the 1st and 3d Monday of each month in the A O U W. Hall. C. F. Von Kanel, Sec'y.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH—Hill street, between Plumb and North. Preaching every Lord's Day at 10½ a. m. and 7½ p. m. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. Rev. J. E Mann, Pastor.

Massillon Independent.

C. E. TAYLOR, - - PROPRIETOR

VERY LATEST.

GEN. HANCOCK IS DEAD.

The Distinguished Soldier Expires Suddenly at His Home on Governor's Island.

His Illness Quite Brief, and His Death a Shock to Relatives and Friends.

A SUDDEN DEATH.

NEW YORK, Feb. 9.—Maj.-Gen. Winfield Scott Hancock, commander of the Military Division of the Atlantic, died at headquarters on Governor's Island at 2:55 o'clock this afternoon. His death, although sudden, was not unexpected. It was due to the combined effects of diabetes and of a carbuncle on the back of his neck. Gen. Hancock had been in poor health more or less all winter. Indeed, he never recovered, it was thought, from the shock caused by the death of his only son, Russell Hancock, Dec. 30, 1884.

The news of his death was all the more startling from the fact that few, even of his intimate friends, had any knowledge that his illness was considered to be serious. As late as Saturday last he was in his private office attending to his official duties. When he went to Washington, two weeks ago to-day, a slight eruption on his neck, near the base of the brain, gave him some uneasiness, and the inflammation increased so rapidly that on Friday, Jan. 29, he had it lanced by Dr. O'Rielly, the attending surgeon at the headquarters of the army in Washington. The eruption continued to discharge freely, and the loss of blood was such as to make a very perceptible difference in his usual robust appearance. Immediately after his return to Governor's Island, a week ago, the General sent for Dr. John H. Janeway, attending surgeon of the department, who soon perceived signs of a carbuncle. To his experienced eye the evidence of this was unmistakable. Next day the carbuncle appeared, and it gradually grew worse, although Dr. Janeway did not consider the condition of his illustrious patient past the point of speedy recovery until Sunday night, the 7th inst., when decidedly unfavorable symptoms set in, accompanied by delirium. The malady had then touched the brain, and there appeared to be good ground for the opinion that his days were numbered. Proper nourishment, consisting of concentrated beef tea, milk and stimulants, were judiciously administered. Colonel Charles Sutherland, medical director of the island, co-operated with Dr. Janeway in attendance on the patient, and the General cheerfully assisted his physicians by complying strictly with their directions. He recognized their supreme authority under these serious circumstances, and, like a true soldier to the last, he obeyed the orders of his superiors. Although his condition was alarming his pulse was regular, and he rested easily up to last evening and during the greater part of the night, so that hope of ultimate recovery was by no means abandoned.

Oliver Russel, the General's brother-in-law, watched by his bedside and did not notice any decided change until an early hour this morning. Between 4 and 5 o'clock the General became restless, and was unable to take either medicine or nourishment. The physicians were called immediately, and they sent to this city for Dr. D. M. Stimson, of 7 West Seventeenth street, an old friend of the General, who arrived at 10 o'clock. In the consultation which was held the physicians were unanimous in their diagnosis of what soon after proved to be a fatal illness. This was to the effect that the General was rapidly sinking from exhaustion, caused by the loss of vitality incident to the powerful drain upon his constitution, made by the carbuncle, complicated and aggravated by chronic diabetes. The General soon fell into what appeared to be a quiet slumber.

General James B. Fry, who had served on Hancock's staff as an Adjutant General, having heard that his old commander was ill, arrived during the morning, and, together with Drs. Janeway and Sutherland, Mr. Oliver Russell, Hospital Steward Robinson, Ward, the General's faithful private messenger, and Daniel, his young colored servant, were in the room, watching and waiting, when, at 2:53 o'clock in the afternoon, the final summons came, and the great commander passed away to join the noble army of his departed comrades without a murmur.

No definite arrangements for the funeral had been agreed upon up to a late hour to-night. It was stated by one of the staff officers that Mrs. Hancock had expressed herself as being opposed to a military funeral; that it was her desire that the funeral arrangements be as simple and unostentatious as possible. The place of interment has not yet been fixed upon, but it is the general belief that Norristown, Pa., where the General's parents and only daughter, Ada, are buried, will be selected as his final resting place. It is also said that Mrs. Hancock is opposed to having the body embalmed and its lying in state. In conversation with one of the officers to-night, that gentleman stated that in all probability only the immediate relatives and friends would be invited to attend the obsequies, and that only eight or ten officers of his immediate staff and a small detachment of soldiers would accompany the remains to the grave. Had the General lived to the 14th of the present month he would have attained his sixty-second year. Messages of condolence have been pouring in from all points since the news of the General's death became known.

THE CHINESE TROUBLE.

SEATTLE, W. T., Feb. 9.—Seattle is quiet to-day, no further disturbance having taken place since the city was placed under martial law by the Governor. The militia is still guarding the city, no United States troops having responded to the call of last evening. Eight companies of the Fourteenth Infantry were aboard the steamer from Vancouver Barracks, for Seattle, but again disembarked this morning, not being needed. Arrangements are now being made to send all Chinese from Seattle to San Francisco, transportation being furnished by the citizens. The city will be entirely rid of them this week.

This morning the anti-Chinese element at Olympia gave the Chinese warning to leave at 10 o'clock. The alarm bell rung, and the militia were called out, but only fifty responded. The Chinese are packing up to go without further demonstrations. Haskel, the anti-Chinese speaker, arrived to-night in Portland from San Francisco on the steamer, and was received by two thousand anti-Chinese. A congress is to be held here Saturday.

A gas well three miles southwest of Buffalo discharges 144,000 feet daily.

In the stables of C. R. C. Dye, at Troy, Ohio, seventy-two imported Jersey cattle were roasted alive.

Harrison W. Crockett, a pioneer citizen of South Bend, Indiana, died of paralysis Friday, aged 74 years.

George T. Lanigan, well known to journalists throughout the country, died in Philadelphia, of heart disease.

The citizens of Martinsburg, West Virginia, threaten to lynch a negro named Burns for a criminal assault on a white girl.

Several poor persons in the City of Mexico have died from exposure to the unusually cold weather prevailing in that quarter.

At Oneida, New York, the venerable Rev. William Fennelly was struck by a train with such force that he expired in half an hour.

The statement is made by the London *Economist* that home rule would involve the addition of £2,000,000 per annum to Irish taxes.

The contest between J. C. Gregory and John A. Clark for the postmastership at Madison, Wisconsin, resulted in a victory for the former.

John Gibbs, a leading merchant of St. John's, Newfoundland, after perpetrating forgeries to the amount of $100,000, has fled to Halifax.

Dennis W. Dilda was hanged at Prescott, Arizona, in presence of one thousand persons, for the murder of Deputy Sheriff J. M. Murphy.

George R. Sims, who was sent to the penitentiary for participation in pension frauds at Chicago, has been pardoned by President Cleveland.

The United States fish-hatchery at Northville, Michigan, has shipped to the postmaster general of New Zealand one million white fish eggs.

B. S. Edwards, a leading lawyer of Springfield, Illinois, the second son of the first territorial governor, died Thursday morning, aged 67 years.

The Governor of Ohio has sustained the charges made against the police commissioners of Cincinnati, but they absolutely refuse to vacate their offices.

Miss Jennie Sherman has converted two hundred sinners at Cameron, West Virginia, and collected funds to purchase a saloon and pour the liquors into the street.

Sheriff Stewart, of Greensburg, Pennsylvania, refuses to evict Hungarian miners in the coke regions during the extreme cold weather now prevailing there.

The governor of Illinois has ordered the live-stock commissioner to investigate cases alleged to be virulent glanders among the horses of S. L. Dane, at Tower Hill.

George Koch, a wealthy farmer of Wilson, Wisconsin, froze to death on the highway, within one hundred yards of the house, while driving home from Sheboygan.

A jury at Bloomington, Indiana, pronounced a sentence of two years' imprisonment against Chesley Chambers for assaulting a baggage-master while robbing a train.

At New Castle, Delaware, with the mercury in the neighborhood of zero, five thieves were lashed on their bare backs and a forger was placed in the pillory for an hour.

J. Q. A. Ward, the sculptor, has completed the model for a soldiers' monument in Prospect park, Brooklyn. The shaft will be eighty feet high, and will cost $300,000 or more.

A sentence of five years' imprisonment has been passed upon John McMahon, the ex-collector of revenue at Hoboken, New Jersey, who absconded two years ago with $51,000.

The state court at Petersburg, Virginia, has imprisoned a counterfeiter, and the sheriff declares that he shall only deliver the offender to the federal authorities when forced to do so.

W. M. Hornbed, at one time superintendent of the Homestake mine at Deadwood, was fatally injured at Fort Keogh while endeavoring to thaw out a stick of giant powder in his hands.

A dispatch from Youngstown, Ohio, states that the Pennsylvania company has broken the agreement and issued passes to all coal and iron shippers in the Mahoning and Chenango valleys.

The will of Henry P. Kidder, of Boston, covering $2,000,000 worth of property, gives $10,000 each to Harvard college and the Museum of Fine Arts, and $5,000 to Rev. Edward Everett Hale.

The governor general of Manitoba has released two half-breeds sentenced to the penitentiary for participation in the Riel insurrection, and amnesty is likely to be granted to more of the convicts.

The summer residence of Judge J. D. Caton, on the north bluff at Ottawa, Illinois, containing valuable books and relics, was burned early Thursday morning. The loss is estimated at $40,000.

Edward Crowl has been captured at the east and taken back to Cleveland to answer the charge of having drawn $100,000 from his mother's bank account and forged her name to notes for $60,000.

An insane young man at Peru, Florida, cut off the top of his mother's head with an ax, and was acquitted by the coroner's jury. He become rational at the instant the crime was perpetrated.

The remains of Mrs. Dwight Foster, the first white women to reside at Fort Atkinson, Wisconsin, were buried at that place Saturday. Dr. E. A. Boyer, one of the pioneers of Oskaloosa, died on Friday night.

Mrs. Grant will pay to the Vanderbilt heirs $50,000 from sales of the general's book. The bulk of the debt is to be discharged by the proceeds of real estate in which she surrendered her dower right.

A forger from Winnipeg, named Scott, was arrested at New Laredo, Mexico, on a telegraphic order from the capital, and is to be transferred to American soil, where he can be extradited to Manitoba.

A party of federal marshals at Salt Lake went Saturday to the residence of George Q. Cannon and obtained service on his latest wife. For the arrest of Cannon the district attorney offers a reward of $500.

So great is the danger of a flood at Washington when the ice in the Potomac melts, that over one hundred merchants in the District petitioned the house appropriations committee to take prompt action.

Gladstone has selected the earl of Aberdeen as viceroy of Ireland, Baron Wolverton as postmaster general, J. Rigby, M. P., as solicitor general, and J. Collins, M. P., as secretary of the local government board.

In the circuit court at Chicago, Justice George A. Meech brought suit against Rev. A. E. Kittredge for $27,000 damages for slanders uttered in a recent sermon in connection with the punishment of gamblers.

Charles Russell, a noted thief lying in jail at Cincinnati, awaiting transportation to the penitentiary for a term of three years, passed calmly out with a detachment of the Salvation army, in a stolen overcoat.

During a revival meeting in a church at Harmony, Illinois, five hundred persons were let down twenty feet by the giving way of the second floor. Two men were fatally injured, and a lady had a leg and an arm broken.

In Lake View cemetery at Cleveland, Saturday, the casket of James A. Garfield was placed in an ornamented bronze sarcophagus costing $2,000. The military guard about the vault will be continued until the end of June.

Counsel for the Union and Central Pacific roads will endeavor to convince the secretary of the interior that he ought not to exact 25 per cent of the amounts the railways have paid as subsidy to the Pacific Mail Steamship company.

Students at seventeen of the eastern colleges are in training for the winter games. A tutor from the 7th New York regiment is preparing the Yale team of thirty men. The runners at Harvard are not permitted to use liquor or tobacco.

In regard to the railroad war alleged to be in progress on the part of Robert Garrett, no conference of trunk-line presidents has been held, but J. Pierpont Morgan has been laboring with the Pennsylvania and Baltimore people in the interest of peace.

The government suit to test the validity of the Bell telephone patent will be conducted by Solicitor General Goode, assisted by ex-Senator Thurman of Ohio, Grosvenor Lowery of New York and Eppa Hunton and Jeff Chandler of Washington.

Fourteen persons sleighing at Edgerton, Ohio, attempted to cross the track of the Lake Shore road in front of a freight train. Some of the party urged the horses, while others clung to the lines. The result was a collision, in which six persons were injured.

The government directors of the Union Pacific road report its gross debt at $30,993,000; state that without the branch system the line would be bankrupt, and recommend congressional action on the principle of the Hoar bill, the period being fixed at eighty years.

The Knights of Labor in New York ordered a strike by 1 750 men employed on the Broadway and Fourth, Sixth, and Seventh avenue horse-car lines, during the severe storm of Thursday, demanding and obtaining the present rate of $2.25 per day for a reduced number of hours.

A blizzard of the Dakota type raged in New York Thursday, and the states southward to Georgia report the heaviest snowfall known in thirty years. Off the coast of New England a twenty-mile gale has for some days prevailed, wrecking the schooner Mary A. Killen at Scituate.

The Mexican minister at Washington has received from the governor of Chihuahua an official report showing that the American Captain Crawford was killed by Mexican troops in the belief that he and his men were hostiles. A Mexican major, lieutenant, and two privates lost their lives in the engagement.

At the Henry Clay coke-works, near Broad Ford, Pennsylvania, Monday morning, three hundred strikers made their appearance, and fired on the men at work. An Italian striker was fatally shot and the foreman was severely beaten. A rush was then made for the tipple-house, which was set on fire and destroyed by the upsetting of a stove.

Rev. Dr. J. G. Armstrong, one of the most eloquent clergymen in the southern states, having been convicted of drinking beer and visiting disreputable houses, was by Bishop Beckwith sentenced to suspension for ten years. He was formerly a Presbyterian minister at Sidney Ohio, and permitted rumors to be circulated that he was J. Wilkes Booth, the assassin of Lincoln.

Nearly ten thousand unemployed mechanics and socialists of London gathered Monday in Trafalgar square to listen to an address by a socialist named Burns, who was recently a candidate for parliament from Nottingham. Resolution were adopted demanding public work to give bread to tens of thousands of deserving men. The police were smothered in flour and dirt. On being driven from the Nelson monument, the rabble made its way to the club-houses, sacking saloons and clothing stores, and attempted to enter the war office. For several hours the best quarter of the metropolis was at the mercy of fifty thousand excited men, who did not begin to disperse until dark.

The villages of Glen Haven, Cassville, and Potosi, along the shore of the Mississippi river in Grant county, are the scene of daily rows among the workers on the Chicago, Burlington & Northern railroad. Many of the men have quit work on account of the severity of the weather and go into the villages to spend their money in saloons. When the saloons close they break into private houses and demand shelter of the occupants. This occurs nearly every night in Cassville and Glen Haven. The law officers are so few in number that they find it difficult to keep the railroaders from committing desperate deeds. About two hundred workmen near Glen Haven struck for an advance of wages from $1.25 to $1 50 per day. The contractors would not accede to the demand and about half of the men quit work and have gone into the village, where trouble is anticipated.

WASHINGTON.

A report is revived that Attorney-General Garland will soon resign, and that Randolph Tucker of Virginia will be appointed to fill his place.

DAKOTA.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8. The Dakota question has not been decided by the house committee on territories, but the committee has concluded the hearing of the respective parties to the issue, and the individual members are turning over the subject in their minds. Representative Springer has formulated his opinion as to what should be done by drawing up a bill for the admission of Dakota as a state, but not with the boundaries prescribed by the bill that passed the senate last week. The Springer bill was introduced in the house to-day, and was referred to the committee on territories. It is based upon the theory that the Indian reservation ought not to be included in any state, but kept under the direct or exclusive control of congress during the transition of the Indians from the holding of the lands in common to that of severalty and from habits of semi-barbarism to civilization. Mr. Springer proposes to form a state of that portion of Dakota east of the Missouri river and east of a line running due north from Fort Stevenson to the British line. The remainder of the present territory of Dakota west of the line mentioned above and west of the Missouri river is to be organized as a territory, under the name of Lincoln, and all of the small Indian reservations within the state of Dakota are to be under the control of the government of the territory of Lincoln until the Indian titles are properly extinguished. He provides expressly that congress reserves the right to thereafter annex the territory of Lincoln to the state of Dakota after all Indian reservation titles shall have been extinguished and when the territory shall have a population equal to the ratio required to entitle it to a representative in congress. The reservation of this right of annexation is to be recognized and irrevocably fixed in the constitution of Dakota, but congress may at its discretion admit Lincoln as a state instead of annexing it to Dakota.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Senate.

FEB. 3.—The chair laid before the senate a letter from the attorney general asking an additional appropriation of $40,000 for jurors of the United States courts and $135,000 for witnesses. It was referred to the committee on appropriations.

Among the measures reported favorably from the committees was a resolution by Mr. Frye, reported, as he believed "with unanimity" from the committee on foreign relations, declaring it to be the opinion of the senate that congress ought not to provide for a joint commission of Great Britain and the United States in relation to the fisheries. Placed on the calendar.

Senator Cameron, from the committee on naval affairs, reported favorably his bill authorizing the president to appoint from civil life an assistant secretary of the navy at a salary of $4,000 a year.

A bill was passed for the benefit of the states of Texas, Colorado, Oregon, Nebraska, California, and Kansas, and Nevada, and the territories of Washington and Idaho. It provides that in case of the loss of original vouchers required by law for the settlement of claims by the states and territories named, the secretary of war may accept copies thereof properly certified by the state and territory officers.

FEB. 4.—The senate adjourned to-day without coming to a vote on the Dakota bill, contrary to expectations. Mr. Harrison addressed the senate in support of the bill, and after he had finished speaking Mr. Butler (S. C.) took the floor to reply. Mr. Call (Fla.) asked Mr. Butler to give way to an executive session and he consented, but the republicans refused to go into executive session until a time had been fixed upon for a vote on the bill. Mr. Beck (Ky.) said that in Mr. Vest's absence he would not consent to the fixing of a time. Confusion arose over the course to be pursued, and finally an adjournment was taken.

The debate of the bill was at times to-day quite animated. In the course of his speech Mr. Harrison declared that the real animus of the objections to the bill was that another presidential election should pass before the people of Dakota were to be permitted to participate in such elections. Mr. Morgan (Ala.) said that Mr. Harrison, who was evidently a candidate for the presidency, might not have a chance at the votes of Dakota, for he (Mr. Morgan) did not think that he would ripen in four years. Mr. Harrison replied that if he ever should be a candidate, although he would not be sure but that he might justly claim the electoral vote of Alabama, he never would expect to have it counted for him.

Upon the reading by Mr. Harrison of papers in contradiction of those read by democratic senators to show the feeling prevalent in Dakota with regard to the question of admission, one senator brought down the house and senate by quoting King Henry's exclamation: "Oh, Lord, how this world is given to lying!" When, at another time, Mr. Harrison asked amid laughter whether Mr. Butler would have entitled the constitution of Dakota, "The Constitution of the State of Dakota, by the Grace of God and the Senator from South Carolina," Mr. Butler turned the laugh against his opponent by replying: "No; I should have simply said 'By the grace of the senator from Indiana.'"

FEB. 5.—The senate closed its long and wrangling debate over the admission of South Dakota into the union as a state to-day by passing the bill of the committee on territories. A vote was first taken on the Butler substitute, which was an act to enable the people of Dakota to frame a state constitution, etc., and it was rejected by a vote of—yeas 22, nays 33. A vote was then taken on the bill itself, which resulted in—yeas 32, nays 22. The negative vote was wholly democratic. The affirmative vote was made up of thirty-one republicans and one democrat—Mr Voorhees (Ind). The bill as it was passed divides the territory of Dakota on the line of the 46th parallel of latitude; provides for the admission of the southern portion as a state under the title of Dakota, and the organization of the northern portion into a seperate territory under the name of Lincoln.

Mr. Randall (Pa.) reported the pension bill from the appropriation committee, and it was referred to the committee of the whole. The bill as reported appropriates $75,754,200, an increase of about $15,000,000 over last year. It is made up as follows:

For army and navy pensions, $75,000,000; for fees and expenses of examining surgeons, $500,000; for salaries of eighteen pension agents, $72,000; for miscellaneous expenses, including clerk hire, rents, etc., $182,200.

The senate adjourned until Monday.

FEB. 8.—In the senate petitions were presented by Messrs. Logan, Sawyer, Wilson, Cockrell, Palmer, Coke, Miller of New York, Harrison, Plum and Dawes from various assemblies of Knights of Labor, praying for the opening up to settlement of the Oklahoma lands and the granting of lands in severalty to Indians. Also a number of petitions praying that a constitutional amendment be submitted by congress to the several states forbidding disfranchisement on account of sex.

A memorial of the Kansas legislature was presented by Mr. Ingalls, urging congress to provide for rights of way for railroads through Indian Territory.

A memorial of the same body was presented by Mr. Plumb, setting forth that the course of Land Commissioner Sparks in indiscriminately and indefinitely suspending land titles was working great hardship to bona-fide settlers in that state, and, while not wishing to interfere with any effort that

[Continued on page 8.]

A PASSIVE CRIME.

BY THE DUCHESS.

(Continued)

CHAPTER VIII.

A TRUE LOVER.

After a momentary sensation of faintness, that follows close on Esther's disappearance, Penruddock rallies, and tells himself that her presence in this particular house is but one of the coincidences that will occasionally occur in all our lives, and that her wild allusion to objectionable dates has only arisen from the morbid qualities that go so far to make up her character.

By the time his son has arrived, and is ushered into his private sitting-room, he is himself again, composed, calm, and cold, and freer from foolish sentiment than he was an hour ago, reaction having set in.

He opens his subject, which has to do entirely with Dick's misplaced affection for Miss Neville, "so called," without any appearance of excitement or undue warmth, merely expressing in every possible way his disapprobation of the young lady to whom his son is so devoted.

When he has finished, Dick for several moments remains quite silent.

When rejected by Maud on the night of the dance, he had given way to despair, but so many little things have occurred since then to encourage new hopes, that he has, on reflection, decided to be altogether disheartened.

Her love is not as yet given to another, and therefore she may be his some time in the happy undefined future.

"I regret that I must go against you in this matter," he says at length, quietly but decidedly.

He is standing on the hearth-rug, his arms folded, and looking frowningly upon the carpet.

His father, standing opposite to him, with clouded brow, is regarding him anxiously.

"You speak like a child who is asked to relinquish a favored and dangerous toy," he says, contemptuously. "You, with your fortune and position, to marry a girl penniless, nameless—nay, if report speaks correctly, even worse than—"

"That will do," says the young man, with a sudden gesture suggestive of passion. "Say nothing more, if you please. It is of no consequence whatever to me that she is poor and nameless, as were she possessed of all the wealth in Christendom, and owner of the highest title in the land, I could not possibly love her more than I do now."

"Sentiment in the young is admirable," says Penruddock, in a sneering tone. "It betrays amiability and good feeling. But even virtues may be carried to excess. Do you—pardon me—but do you mean to *marry* this young woman?"

It would be difficult to say why, but who ever knew a man that wasn't annoyed when any one called the girl he loved a "young woman"?

"What else should I mean," he asks, with wretchedly-concealed ire, "if she will have me?"

"Oh! you need not entertain any anxiety on that point. They always have one," says Penruddock, contemptuously. "It is generally a complete 'take in' from start to finish." Then, changing his tone from one of unpleasant banter to that of authority, "Now look here," he says; "let us have no more of this. You can't marry her."

Perhaps as he speaks he forgets how the son inherits his own blood and temper to some degree.

"I shall be quite charmed if nothing more is said about it," said Dick, brushing carelessly some spots of dust from his coat; "but I shall certainly marry Miss Neville if I can induce her to accept me."

There is something in the quiet determination of his tone that impresses George Penruddock.

Going over to his son, he lays his hand upon his shoulder, and says more gently—nay, even with entreaty—"Think well of what you are going to do. This marriage will mean to you ruin, misery, unavailing regret."

"It means my one chance of happiness," says Dick, with a deep sigh, throwing up his head, and looking eagerly forward, as though in the distance he could see some sight that to him was full of sweetness and light.

"Can nothing move you?" asks Penruddock, unsteadily. "Not all the years gone by, in which I have lived, and thought, and speculated for you alone? Is this, after all that I have done, to be my sole return?"

"Dear father," says Dick, turning to him with quick and eager affection, "why try to make me miserable? I remember all—every kind word and kinder action, and I would implore you in this, the most important act of my life, to give me your sympathy. When you know Maud you will better understand me, because you, too, will love her. To-morrow I shall ask her again to be my wife, and if she consents, which" (and here he looked and spoke very mournfully) "I strongly doubt, you will gain a daughter as loving as your son."

"Nay," says Penruddock, angrily, turning aside; "I want no daughter picked from the mire. Go, sir!" pointing to the door. "I shall not again sue to you for either your love or obedience. Yet stay, and hear my last words, as you intend to go to-morrow to ask that girl again to marry you. I warn you I shall be there too, to explain to her the terrible injustice she will do you should she consent to your proposal."

"And I warn you," says Dick, calmly, but in a very curious tone, "that it will be extremely unwise of you, or any one, to say anything likely to wound or offend Miss Neville, even in the very slightest degree."

As the door closes upon his son, George Penruddock sinks heavily into the nearest chair, covers his face with his hands, and is overcome with emotion.

"And for this I have suffered, and endured, and sinned!" he says, with a convulsive shudder. "Oh, that it were possible to undo my wretched past! But that can never be, alas!—that can never be."

* * * * *

When Dick leaves his father's presence, it is but to hasten to his rooms, and send a hasty but tender note to Miss Neville, telling her of his intention to call next day, and again entreat her to look favorably upon his suit.

Then he puts in a few lines about his father, very delicately written, saying that he also intends putting in an appearance at South Audley Street on the morrow; and while assuring her of his own lasting affection for her, implores her—as she feels even a poor sentiment of friendship for him—to pay no heed to any disparaging remarks that ignorance of her sweet excellence may induce any one to make.

After this follow a few more little sentences, put in rather incoherently, but, in all probability, the dearer because of their want of precision to the reader of them, and then he is hers "most faithfully, and with the entire love of his heart, Dick Penruddock."

It is a thorough love-letter; one that might have been written a century ago, when love was a thing more sacred and more full of courtesy than it is to-day.

Maud, sitting in her own room, weeps bitter tears over it, and kisses it foolishly but very fondly, and tells herself again and again that fate has dealt unjustly with her in that it compels her to resign the writer of this gentle *billet doux*, and, putting him entirely out of her life, leave him free to be gained and loved by some more fortunate woman.

And that she must so leave him is, perhaps, the deepest sting of all.

Esther, the nurse, coming in, finds her prone upon a sofa, crying quietly yet very bitterly, and, full of sympathy, and a little frightened, comes over to her, and smooths back tenderly the soft hair from her forehead.

To this fond and faithful woman, the girl will always be her child, her nursling.

"What is it, my lamb?" she says, bending down to her with deep concern. "What distresses you? All day long you have been fretting, and now, even as evening falls upon us, I find you weeping again! Why is this, my precious? What has happened?"

"It is nothing," says Maud, evasively. "A foolish fancy; and, besides, my head aches."

"Or your heart, perchance. Yet why? He has come back to you, that young Penruddock, safe and sound. Your conscience, therefore, must be free of offense. Saumarez has been true to his word, and has spared him; yet, in spite of all this, you are openly unhappy. The boy is alive. It is I should weep for that, not you?"

"Esther," says the girl [illegible] sitting up, and confronting her with flushed cheeks and angry eyes, "you must not speak thus—you shall not; and if you persist in hating him, I shall learn to hate you!"

"Ay, that will be my reward, no doubt!" mutters Esther, bitterly.

Her tone smites her listener to the heart.

"I was wrong," she says, with contrition. "How could I speak to you like that?" She slips a warm, soft arm round the woman's neck as she speaks, and Esther, turning, kisses her little hand with passionate love. "How could I hate one who has taken care of me all my life, and even saved me from death once, as you have told me? But of what kind you have not said. Death from starvation, was it?"

"No; from sudden death."

"Why have you never told me about that?"

"What?"

"You know what I *mean*—that rescue?"

"I shall some day."

"Why not now?"

"I shall wait till they are more sensible."

"I do not understand you."

"I mean till you have learned to forget Penruddock, and to love another."

"Then I think I shall never hear that story," says the girl, very simply.

"Tut! Does love, think you, last forever? Time will teach you more than that."

"It would take a very long time indeed to teach me to forget Dick."

"So you think now: but when a year has gone by, and he has forgotten you, and found a fresh idol, then you will believe in my words, and then you shall hear the story of your deliverance from death."

"I don't want to hear it," says Maud, willfully, drawing back from Esther.

She was silent for a few moments, and then asked, in an anxious tone, "Are men really so fickle as you say, nurse?"

"Fickle and worse. Cold and cruel."

"But not Dick, I am very sure," says Maud, with tears in her eyes and voice.

"He is his father's son, and will no doubt follow in his father's footsteps, notwithstanding that his mother was, really and truly, a saint upon earth."

"Was she?" eagerly. "Then I think he must be like his mother."

After which she falls to weeping again bitterly, with the little crumpled note, so precious to her, hidden in her small, feverish hand.

Her tears seem to drop like molten lead upon the woman's heart.

She gets up impatiently, and paces the room in a restless fashion, stopping at last close to the chair where her darling sits lamenting.

"Do not cry," she says, tapping the back of the chair with nervous fingers. "Why will you spoil your eyes and wear away your heart-strings? What is it that ails you now? Tell your old Esther."

"It is a hopeless wish," says the girl, mournfully; "but I want to be as other girls are—I want to have a father and a mother of whom I need not be ashamed. I want to be born in the same society as—as Dick's, and to be his equal. I don't want money; I only want to be raised above the finger of scorn. Oh, Esther, come near to me! I must tell it all to you. I never knew until to-day, when he seemed given back to me from the grave, how fondly, how truly I love him!"

"Alas—alas! that things should have gone so far!" mutters Esther, regretfully.

"When I saw him again, and felt his hands in mine, a great well of joy sprung up within my heart. It was as though he belonged to me, was mine forever—as if nothing could ever part us again: yet it is all in vain."

"All is vanity," repeats the woman dreamily.

Her thoughts seem faraway, lost in dreams that belong to a curious past.

"To-morrow," goes on Maud, sadly, smoothing out the crushed note with tender fingers, "he is coming to ask me to be his wife, and for the last time I shall say no. After that we shall be strangers forever, and how shall I bear it? Oh, how bear it and live?"

"Then marry him, if your heart is so set upon it," says Esther sullenly.

"Do you think I would do him such injustice? And, besides, I would not marry him against his father's will. I have still"—scornfully—"some pride left."

"How can you possibly know that Penruddock would seriously object?"

"By this letter, though the thought is well disguised, and by many other things."

"So, still proud!" says the woman, scornfully. "Yet the day is fast approaching when he will be compelled to lower his tone!"

"What do you say, Esther?" hastily cried Maud, wondering at those words.

"Nothing. Never mind me. Yet it kills me to see you unhappy, when I could help you."

"Help me! Oh, nurse, if you only could!" says the girl, in deep agitation, kneeling down before Esther, and leaning her arms on her knees while gazing with intense earnestness into the dark visage above her. "Sometimes your manner is so strange it makes me believe you are suppressing something. Dear nurse—dearest Esther, help me in this matter if you can! Mr. Penruddock is coming here to-morrow with Dick. Help me to meet them. Oh, do, pray do! You could not endure to see me miserable, I know; help me, then, dear Esther, if only for the sake of your own peace, help me!"

There is a whole world of entreaty in the large blue eyes, that gaze upward through a veil of tears.

Esther, after a moment's hesitation and fearful struggle with herself, makes a gesture as though resigning something that for years had been sweet to her, and, stooping, presses her lips fondly to Maud's white brow. Is she not her own child—dearer to her than anything the world can offer? Shall she not, for her darling, relinquish her pet scheme?

"Perhaps the time is come," she says, slowly. "Tell me, child, is Gilbert Saumarez in town?"

"I don't know; but you could find out. Why do you want that dreadful man, nurse?"—with a blush and a shudder, as she remembers that last meeting with him, in which Esther had borne a part.

"Now lie down again, and try to sleep, or you will be in a high state of fever to-morrow, and unfit to encounter any one," says Esther, with authority, not answering her question. "And"—meaningly—"there is *much* before you—more than you form any idea of!"

CHAPTER IX.

ALL KNOWN.

Next morning, sitting in her own room, discussing the post and her chocolate, Mrs. Neville grows suddenly serious over a letter just opened, and which not only disturbs, but very greatly perplexes her.

It is from Mr. Penruddock, demanding an interview, and begging her to name an hour in which he may speak to her upon a subject of much importance, both to him and her.

There is no mention of Maud in the letter; yet it so unmistakably means business in every line, that Mimi feels uneasy, and, ringing the bell, summons Esther to her aid—the woman having proved herself of sound judgment upon several occasions when Mrs. Neville had found herself in want of good advice, and knew not where else to look for it.

For two long hours she and Esther remain closeted together, at the end of which time Mrs. Neville, opening the door, comes out into the corridor with an air of open triumph and gladness in her whole demeanor, that contrasts rather oddly with the pink lids and heavy eyes that betray the fact of her having been crying bitterly. In her hand she bears a letter, which is addressed to George Penruddock.

Esther, going on to Maud's room, after some persuasion induces her to send a note to Dick, desiring him to come to South Audley Street at a particular hour—that is to say, at nine o'clock that evening.

* * * * * * *

The lamps are carefully lowered, the curtains drawn. There is sufficient light to discern objects, but hardly enough to read the features of Maud Neville, who, reclining in a low chair at the upper end of the room, sits idly gazing into vacancy, whilst swinging slowly to and fro a huge black fan.

Upon a table underneath Mrs. Penruddock's picture two lamps are burning dimly.

Mrs. Neville is lounging in a solemn armchair, and is to all appearances enjoying life in its greatest intensity, which, to speak more plainly, means that she is slowly but surely falling into the arms of Morpheus.

The sound of a bell rings through the house; there is a pause, and then the door opens slowly, and Mr. Penruddock comes in with the heavy, determined step of one who has a righteous cause to be adjusted, and with his countenance stern and white.

It is at all times a forbidding countenance, no one has ever thought otherwise, though strangely handsome, but to-night it is very nearly repulsive.

He advances to where Mrs. Neville (who was suddenly roused from slumber to a full sense of the situation) is sitting, but pauses on his way, and shudders, perceptibly, as looking up by chance, he sees that he is before the portrait of his dead sister-in-law.

Mrs. Penruddock's large pathetic blue eyes are gazing down upon him, as so often they gazed in life, sweet and earnest, and just now, as it seems to his distorted fancy, something more than all this.

Is it that he has grown superstitious within the last few moments, or do they wear a reproachful look, that thrills his whole being?

Is the beautiful face eager and expectant, as though she would demand at his hands the little one left to him in trust?

Recovering himself by a great effort, he goes up to Mrs. Neville, and says something formal to her about his gratitude for the interview thus granted.

He is perhaps going on to explain why the meeting was solicited, when the abrupt entrance of his son checks him for the time being.

A quick shade of anger crosses the young man's brow as he sees his father.

Instinctively his glance turns to where Maud is sitting, so far apart from the rest; but she is so enveloped by the shadows falling from the lowered lamps, that he can not distinguish her features with any clearness.

He would have gone over to her at once, but Mrs. Neville, by a sharp gesture of command, stays him, and brings him to her own side.

"Stay, Dick," she says, quietly. "Your place is here—as *yet!*"

So he stays by her, as in duty bound, though sorely troubled at heart.

"After all that I have urged, you have come," he says, coldly, turning to his father.

"Yes; to say that which I told you yesterday I intended to say!" retorts Penruddock, stubbornly. Then, addressing Mrs. Neville, he adds, in a labored tone, "It would make matters much easier if I might speak to you alone, without the presence of—Miss Neville!"

There is a covert insolence in the hesitation that he shows before pronouncing Maud's name that makes Mrs. Neville angry and indignant.

"If what you have come here to say refers to Miss Neville, it is both her wish and mine that she should be a listener to it," she says, slowly. "Therefore, do not hesitate, but commence at once, and let us hear, if you please, that which you have come hither to speak."

"That is as *you* desire, of course," Penruddock returns, calmly; "and, indeed, it is but little of your time I shall require. I would merely remark that I shall never, under any circumstances, give my consent to an alliance between my son and your adopted daughter."

At this, Maud, who until now has sat silent and almost motionless, starts into life.

She rises to her feet, and, though still keeping well in the shadow, turns to confront Penruddock.

"Reserve your disapprobation, sir," she says, in a voice low but distinct; "there is no occasion for it, still less for your consent to my marriage with your son. As he will himself inform you, I have already told him, and very distinctly, that such a union is utterly impossible."

Dick makes a movement as though he would go to her, but Penruddock detains him.

"You hear what she says?" he exclaims, eagerly. "She has refused you. Let it rest there. It is all at an end. Surely you would not press the matter? Have you no self-esteem? Have you no pride?"

"In this case, none," says the young man, sadly. "It is my happiness, my life, for which I plead."

"But she tells me plainly that with her own lips she has rejected you."

"If," says Dick, earnestly, going up to Maud, and taking both her hands in his—"if she will also tell you, not only with her lips, but honestly and from her heart, that she does not love me, I shall then resign all hope of ever gaining her. I shall cease to weary her with my presence and my sincere protestations of affection, and leave her free to wed a happier man; but never until she has told me that. You may therefore spare yourself all further trouble on my account."

He pauses, as if overcome by emotion, and then goes on again, in a voice that trembles slightly, "I await my sentence. Maud, speak!"

But she does not speak. Twice her lips move as though she would unwillingly have given voice to some thought, but no articulate sound escapes her.

Presently she lifts her sad eyes to his as if in mute reproach, and then two tears gather within them slowly, and as slowly fall one by one down her pale cheeks.

"Dick, come here," says Mrs. Neville, nervously, her voice trembling.

He obeys her.

Pressing Maud's cold hands, he whispers hurriedly, "I shall wait forever."

And then goes back to Mimi's side.

"If you mean to defy me in this matter," says Penruddock, who has overheard him, "you can take the consequences on your own head, and you know very well what those consequences will be. Henceforth you and I shall be strangers, and I will do my best to forget that I ever had a son. But I warn you that such mad marriages bring only grief and disgrace in their train."

"There shall be neither grief nor disgrace through *me*," says Maud, faintly.

She is still standing, and has her hand on the back of her chair as though to support herself.

"It is the first time," goes on Penruddock, remorselessly, not heeding the heart-broken interruption, "that a blot or stain has fallen on our house or name!"

"Silence, sir," cries Dick, furiously turning upon him; but no more can be said on either side, for at that instant the attention of all is turned upon the door, just inside which, upon the threshold, Esther stands, with one arm extended, as if she would demand silence.

There is something in her whole attitude and demeanor that is remarkably striking, and which engenders fear and expectation in every breast.

The looks of all are fixed on her as she comes slowly up the room, the tall, majestic figure clothed in black, and drawn up to its full height.

Her manner is expressive of mystery and long-suppressed excitement. Of all present in the room, Mrs. Neville alone possesses a clew to her thoughts.

Silently and slowly she advances until she has reached Penruddock.

Here she comes to a standstill, and confronts him with gleaming eyes and parted lips.

"No blot, no stain upon your house or name? You dare say that! Have you lost all memory of the past? Does your conscience never speak?" she repeats, mockingly. "Is murder no crime? Have a care, Penruddock! And answer me, if you dare, this question—*Where is the child Hilda?*"

Penruddock starts back, his face growing livid. Yet only for an instant does he lose his self-control; rallying by a mighty effort, he says, glaring savagely at Esther, "This woman, this fanatic, lives but to torment me! Leave the room, I command you! Your idle ravings have nothing whatever to do with the subject we are now discussing. Begone at once, or I will force you hence!"

Esther pays not the slightest heed to that, but pointing toward the picture, and gazing sternly on Penruddock, says, "See where her mother looks down upon you! Do not her eyes haunt you? Where is the little one, the little heiress of Penruddock, who stood so fatally in your way to her house and acres? Answer!—where is she?"

"She is dead—drowned, as all the world knows!" says Penruddock, gloomily, answering her against his will, as if in somewise compelled to it.

"It is false!" cries Esther, triumphantly. "She is not dead! She lives! She is here to claim her own! Behold her, villain, tremble!"

At this moment Mrs. Neville turns up to their fullest height the two lamps that stand beneath Mrs. Penruddock's picture; and Esther, holding out her hand to Maud, says, in a loud tone, "Hilda Penruddock, come forward!"

Obeying the gesture, not the words, which as yet she fails to understand, Maud comes slowly forward until she appears in the full glare of the lamps, and right beneath her mother's portrait.

Standing thus, silent and half bewildered, she is so exactly like the beautiful painting above her, as to call forth an exclamation from Dick.

Mrs. Penruddock is dressed in cream-colored satin; the girl is attired in cashmere of the same shade, trimmed exquisitely with old gold and some costly lace.

It would be a difficult, indeed, an impossible matter to decide which is the loveliest, the dead mother or the living daughter.

As the extraordinary likeness dawns upon Penruddock, he is completely overpowered, turns aside his head, and groans aloud.

Above even the startling resemblance to the mother, he sees in the grown girl the features of the little child so cruelly, though passively done to death.

Again the whole terrible scene in the cottage garden flashes before him; again he watches, with cold persistency, until the tiny heiress meets, as he supposes then, and has till now believed, with her death.

He throws up his hands, as though to fling from him the hateful vision, and turns fiercely upon Esther.

"It is all a lie!" he exclaims, loudly—"a cleverly concocted scheme; but it shall not avail you much. It is an old story. Accidental likenesses have been tried before this, but an imposture always comes to light."

"Always! Yes, there you are right," returns Esther with deep meaning.

Maud, white as an early snowdrop, is clinging to Mrs. Neville, who has her arm around her.

Dick, at a little distance, is listening, with intense excitement, to the strange revelations now being made.

"Who ever saw the child again?" says Penruddock. "She was washed out to sea. All inquiries were made. No stone was left unturned to discover her; but it was too late. There was no one, not a living being, in sight when it occurred; no one saw the fatal accident."

"There you are mistaken. Two saw it," says Esther, solemnly. "You and I!"

"I was not present, saw nothing of it!" says Penruddock, hoarsely.

The ground seems slipping from beneath his feet. His parched lips seem barely able to form his words, and he with difficulty supports himself.

"You were present!" says the woman, relentlessly. "You stood inside the library window, and I saw you there, crouched as I was in the bushes at the other side of the river."

"In the bushes?" stammers Penruddock.

"Yes; I had come to get a glimpse of my darling at her play, and watched you as, with greedy eyes, you waited till the child crept nearer and nearer to her death."

Fearful is now the expression on the countenance of the wretched man.

"Without one word of warning, without one attempt to save the innocent life left to your charge by a dying brother, you looked, with a cruel longing, to see her perish!"

"'Tis false!" Penruddock, with very great difficulty, contrives to say.

"Though you never touched her, though the crime was a passive one, there was murder in your heart that day, as surely as you are shivering here before us all!"

"It is all a fabrication!" says Penruddock, feebly, wiping his forehead.

Then he glances, in a stealthy fashion, at his son—the boy for whom this horrible thing has been committed—to see if there be condemnation in his looks.

"Dick, do not believe it!" he says, in a tone full of keenest agony.

He looks so old, so broken, that Dick is touched, and going up to him, places his arm around his neck.

"I believe nothing against you father," he says, tenderly: "be sure of that. But pray control yourself, and let Esther tell her story."

"When the deed was done and the fatal plunge taken, you rushed to the water's edge," goes on Esther, who declines to address any one but Penruddock, gloating over the fact that he plainly cowers beneath her glance. "But even then, at the last moment, a strong desire to save did not possess you. Had you pursued your search to the bend in the river, hidden by the drooping alders, you would have seen the little white figure floating onward whilst battling feebly with the stream. You would have seen me running along the bank in wild pursuit; and you would have seen, too, the poor child drawn from the water by Gilbert Saumarez.

"Gilbert Saumarez! He?" exclaims Dick, in the utmost surprise.

"Yes: he was a guest at the vicarage at that time, as you, Penruddock, may remember. But he shall himself tell his own story."

She beckons with her hand, and Saumarez, who has plainly been waiting in the anteroom, on receiving that signal, comes up to them.

"Captain Saumarez, tell us all you can of this strange tale," entreats Mrs. Neville, with faltering accents.

"I have very little to tell; but it's all quite true," says Saumarez, after a swift glance at Maud's pale face. "I was fishing lower down upon the river on that day, the 14th of July, when, looking up, I suddenly saw a little child struggling in the water, and a woman—that woman there," pointing to Esther—"running along the bank. I jumped in, pulled the child out of the river, and saw that it was Hilda Penruddock, whom I knew well. Only that very morning I had been playing with her up at the cottage. I restored her to this woman, who represented herself to me as the child's nurse, and thought no more about it. I should of course have mentioned it in conversation at the vicarage if I had had time; but, unfortunately, I had made up my mind to leave that day, and finding on looking at my watch that I should barely catch the up-train, I rushed home, seized my things, bade my friends farewell, and within an hour was steaming up to town. Four days afterward I started for India, where, as you all know very well, I remained for years."

"But you knew Maud—you recognized her in town?" asks Mrs. Neville, in great agitation.

A suspicion of shame crosses Saumarez's face, darkening it for a moment.

"Yes, last year," he says, unwillingly. "I called here one day, and Esther passed through the hall as I entered. I knew her at once, and asked for the child. She was, I think, about to deny all knowledge of her, when Miss—Miss Penruddock, with whom I was not acquainted at that time, came out of some room, and, looking me full in the face for an instant, passed on. Her wonderful likeness to her mother, who was well known to me, struck me at once. I had heard of the adoption by Mrs. Neville of some strangely pretty child, and, as if by inspiration, the truth occurred to me. I accused Esther of it, and she at once, taken off her guard, confessed all."

"Then why did you not immediately speak?" demands Dick coolly.

"It was no business of mine," responds the other, shrugging his shoulders.

"But surely, you might have spoken," says Dick; "and it seems remarkable that you did not."

"No doubt I should, some time or other, have mentioned the circumstance, only that the woman had implored me to keep silence; saying that she had waited for years to have revenge on some one; and I really thought it a pity to spoil the planning and plotting that had lasted for so long."

"Yet you made love to my niece, knowing all that you did," says Mrs. Neville, gravely.

"In that matter, madam, I acknowledge I erred," says Saumarez, lightly, though he bites his lip. "But all is fair in love and war. I wooed her as a girl over whom a cloud rested, knowing her in my heart to be an heiress, and of irreproachable birth. Nay, hear the exact truth," he says, with a somewhat reckless laugh. "I am not so rich as the world deems me; and thought if I could win Miss Neville, I might afterward prove her to be Miss Penruddock, and so secure her fortune. But I failed. At first I thought only of the money to which she was entitled; but now, and always, I shall think that, were she penniless and unknown, the man who gains her love will be richer than any soul on earth. You believe me, I am sure?" he adds, turning abruptly, and most unexpectedly, to Hilda.

"Yes; I believe you," she says, earnestly: and then very sweetly, struck by the extreme melancholy of his expression—she comes a few steps nearer to him, and holds out her hand. He takes it, presses his lips to it, hastily but fervently, and without another word quits the room.

"It is, I plainly see, an unnecessary question; but, for all that, I will ask if you have quite made up your mind that this ridiculous story is true?" demands Penruddock, angrily, addressing his son, upon whose countenance no disbelief can be read.

"Quite!" says Dick, readily, who has forgotten to think of anything beyond the fact that the stigma attached to Hilda's birth has been removed.

"Then you acknowledge her?"

"As my cousin? Yes, certainly."

"Then, as certainly, *you* are a beggar!" says Penruddock, with a harsh laugh.

The young man starts as if shot, and puts his hand to his forehead. For the first time he realizes what all this may mean to *him*. By what right now shall he speak of love to the woman who is all in all to him, whose image occupies his heart? Their positions are reversed; *she* is the possessor of land and fortune; *he* is now the lonely outcast.

He draws a deep breath, and then rouses himself. Going up to Mrs. Neville, he bids her good-night, in a low tone, that still does not falter.

"All this has been too much for you, and—my cousin," he says, gently, though without looking at Hilda. "To-morrow, everything can be discussed more thoroughly; but for to-night enough has been said."

"We shall see you to-morrow, I hope?" says Mrs. Neville, anxiously.

"I think not. It will be better not," says Dick, with a faint smile. "I shall have many things to see to, and my father will, of course, require me."

At this mention of his name, Penruddock turns his head, and all present notice how terribly his face has changed within the last few minutes.

As if all hope has died within him, he looks crushed and broken, and very pitiable.

There is, too, within his eyes a somewhat vacant expression that contrasts very powerfully with his insolent demeanor of an hour ago.

"Eh, Dick?—eh, lad?" he says, in a confused fashion, putting his hand to his head, and sighing deeply. "What are you saying of me? I heard my name. Don't believe them, Dick! It is all false; every word!" Then, in a tone of eager, almost abject entreaty, he adds, in a whisper, "Don't *you* condemn me, Dick! You have not the right to do that. It was all for your sake, Dick—all for you!"

"Come away. Come home with me, father," says Dick, hurriedly and anxiously.

A touch of deep pain, mingled with shame, mars the beauty of his features as he listens to his father's words, which are a confession of his guilt.

"Home! Where is that *now*?" asks Penruddock, vaguely, disregarding his son's effort to lead him from the room. "From the castle to the cottage—that is a fall, indeed! And," sinking his voice, "I can't go to the cottage, Dick—*the river is there!—always the river!*" with a strong shudder. "And it never ceases—it flows on and forever! I can hear it always in my dreams at night!"

"Rouse yourself. You are dreaming now, I think," says Dick, who is as pale as death.

"No; not now," says the old man. He looks a very old man now indeed, so strangely altered are his features and mien. "It is too late now for dreams. If what she says be true, all is over, all is at an end!"

"The end is not come yet," returns Dick, bravely, throwing up his head with a certain proud gesture that brings tears into the eyes of one who is watching him.

He closes one hand firmly, as though to defy misfortune, while into his face there comes a nobility, a sense of dignity, that perhaps it lacked before.

"*You* have still enough to satisfy every want," he says, addressing his father; "and as for me, the world is before me, and I shall conquer it in defiance of fate and evil fortune. All is for the best, and we should be thankful that the little one was saved. You *are* thankful, father, are you not? Say that you are thankful," he asks, with extreme earnestness.

It is as though he had completely and entirely dissociated the love of his manhood from the delightful little companion of his earlier days.

"Yes, yes—deeply thankful!" says Penruddock, in a strange tone, hardly recognizable. "A weight is lifted from my heart—a load from my soul—that has lain upon them for many a year! Now it is raised, my heart feels lighter. But," looking helplessly around, "my *head* is bearing the burden now. It feels like molten lead. And there is a sound as of many voices—and—"

A deep groan escaped him; he staggered, and, but that Dick hastily caught him in his arms, would have fallen heavily to the ground.

[To be continued.]

He Got His Applejack.

William H. Vanderbilt came down to Staten Island a few days before his death and went to New Dorp and looked at his gigantic mausoleum there. While he was viewing the work Tunis Butler came up with a pair of horses that were hauling material to the spot. Mr. Butler has the contract for hauling the stones and other articles to the place.

"Tun" is a little younger than Mr. Vanderbilt was, and, perhaps, a little less wealthy. In the years that are long agone, however, Tun used to know Mr. Vanderbilt very well. In fact, they were neighbors, and in the good old days of yore, when simple Bill Vanderbilt was an humble youth working on the old Vanderbilt farm, he and Tun were chums. They grew up to be young men together.

When Mr. Vanderbilt heard Tun yell "Gee! haw!" at the yoke of oxen, the Crœsus quickly glanced around as though he had heard that voice and the same command so often before that it had become familiar.

Mr. Vanderbilt quickly turned his head just as Tun raised his eyes to look at the financial magnate. Their eyes met at the same time.

"Hello!" said Mr. Vanderbilt, "how do you do, Tun?" and his soft fingers were clasped in what Mr. Butler calls his hands.

"Well, Bill, I'm purty well; but it's a good while since we have met," replied Butler.

"Yes; that's so," responded William H., who added: "We used to live close by, and had some good frolics together."

"Yes; that's so," continued Mr. Butler. "But I say, Bill," he put in with that quizzical look that all who know him are familiar with—"But I say, Bill," said Mr. Butler, "do you recollect the last time we met?"

"No," said the hundred millionaire, smiling freely, as though expecting a characteristic joke from the other.

"Well, I'll tell you," said Tun. "It was when you was trying to haul a load of moss-bunkers up from the beach, after we had got them out of the bay, to use for fertilizers. You had one of the old Commodore's teams, and I had my team. Your horse got stuck in a mud bank, and couldn't get out with the bunkers. I bet you a gallon of applejack that my team could pull the load out, and you bet they couldn't. I won, but —— if I ever got the gallon of applejack yet."

Mr. Vanderbilt laughed heartily at the blunt humor of Mr. Butler, and said he would make the omission good. He said he remembered the circumstance well.

A few days afterward Tun received by express a gallon demijohn of royal old applejack, accompanied by a bottle of the best champagne, from the Fifth avenue mansion of the former New Dorpite.—*Richmond County (N. Y.) Sentinel.*

Wild fox grapes in the Allegheny Mountains in West Virginia are made into jelly and sold by the residents in those poor cabins to the keepers of the crossroads stores for 15 cents a pound, the pay to be "in trade." The jelly is of two kinds, one dark blue, the other pale green, and both are said to surpass the Scotch jams and jellies that in this country sell for 25 cents a pound.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS — THE BEST TONIC.
Trade Mark. QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle.
PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver.

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do*.

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

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Hop Plaster

Without doubt the *best* porous plaster made. When applied to any kind of pain or soreness, instant relief is felt. Sore and tired muscles, weak back or sides, sharp pains, sore chest and local pains are cured and the parts wonderfully strengthened. Made from Fresh Hops, Burgundy Pitch and Canada Balsam. Never irritates—always soothes. Ready to apply. Sold by druggists and dealers, 25c. 5 for $1. Mailed for price. HOP PLASTER CO., Boston, Mass.

My Back Aches!

THOSE WHO BELIEVE that Nature will work off a Cough or a Cold should understand that this MAY be done, but at the expense of the Constitution, and we all know that repeating this dangerous practice weakens the Lung Powers and terminates in a Consumptive's Grave. Don't take the chances; use DR. BIGELOW'S CURE, which is a safe, pleasant and speedy cure for all Throat and Lung Troubles. In 50 cent and dollar bottles.

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Is the best known remedy for all blood diseases, stomach and liver troubles, pimples, costiveness, bad breath, piles, ague and malarial diseases, indigestion, loss of appetite, low spirits, headache, and all diseases of the kidneys. Price 50 cents, of all druggists.

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CURES ALL HUMORS,

from a common Blotch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula. Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Rose Rash, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-Joint Disease, White Swellings, Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands. Send ten cents in stamps for a large treatise, with colored plates, on Skin Diseases, or the same amount for a treatise on Scrofulous Affections. "THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE." Thoroughly cleanse it by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength, and soundness of constitution, will be established.

CONSUMPTION,

which is Scrofulous Disease of the Lungs, is promptly and certainly arrested and cured by this God-given remedy, if taken before the last stages of the disease are reached. From its wonderful power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this now celebrated remedy to the public, Dr. PIERCE thought seriously of calling it his "Consumption Cure," but abandoned that name as too limited for a medicine which, from its wonderful combination of tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for consumption of the lungs, but for all

CHRONIC DISEASES OF THE Liver, Blood, and Lungs.

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have sallow color of skin, or yellowish-brown spots on face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, bad taste in mouth, internal heat or chills, alternating with hot flashes, low spirits and gloomy borebodings, irregular appetite, and coated tongue, you are suffering from Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and Torpid Liver, or "Biliousness." In many cases only part of these symptoms are experienced. As a remedy for all such cases, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has no equal.

For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Consumption, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's book on Consumption. Sold by Druggists.

PRICE $1.00, OR 6 BOTTLES FOR $5.00.

World's Dispensary Medical Association,
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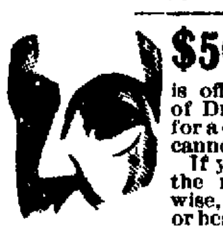
Dr. Pierce's LITTLE Pleasant Purgative Pellets LIVER PILLS.
SIZE OF PELLETS
ANTI-BILIOUS and CATHARTIC.
Sold by Druggists. 25 cents a vial.



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is offered by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy for a case of catarrh which they cannot cure.

If you have a discharge from the nose, offensive or otherwise, partial loss of smell, taste, or hearing, weak eyes, dull pain or pressure in head, you have Catarrh. Thousands of cases terminate in consumption. Dr. Sage's CATARRH REMEDY cures the worst cases of Catarrh, "Cold in the Head," and Catarrhal Headache. 50 cents.

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A two-story house with four rooms, good cellar, and water. Located on Clay street near Cherry. Enquire at Rolling Mill office.

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The Downfall of Trespass Johnson.

"I can't see dat Prof. Trespass Johnson am in de hall to-night," said Brother Gardner as he looked up and down. "De fack am, I didn't 'zactly 'spect he would be. Sartin events hev occurred to render his absence a necessity. De secretary will turn to his name on de roll an' scratch it off, and write across it in red ink de word 'expelled.'"

When the secretary had carried out the request the president continued.

"Up to a y'ar ago Prof. Johnson was an active, respected member of dis club. He was not only a worker in our cause, but he was industrious as a man. If he couldn't get work at $1.50 a day he got it fur $1. If he couldn't hev roast duck for Sunday he put up wid a beef-bone soup. His family had plenty to eat an' to w'ar, an' when rent day cum around he had de cash ready for his landlord.

"Just about twelve months back some white man told de professor dat he had just as good a right to a pianer, gold watch, an' span of horses as a rich man. He was told dat de aristocracy war coinin' money out of his labor. He was made to believe dat de pusson who wouldn't pay $2 to hev a kitchen ceilin' whitewashed was an oppressor. It was pounded into him dat, if he sot on de fence all summer an' talked again de blue blood of dis kentry somebody would furnish him roast turkey all winter.

"Many of you saw how he was affected. He began to hate honest work. His mouf began to grow bigger. While his cloze growed seedy his importance increased daily. When his wood-pile grew low he cussed Vanderbilt. When his flour-bar'l was empty he reviled Jay Gould. When his children becum ragged he ripped at capital. When his wife becum barfut he swore at de aristocracy. When his landlord bounced him for non-payment of rent he howled an' raved about oppressors an' tyrants.

"De climax cum las' nite. I heard dat he had bin boastin' dat de rich must divide wid him, an' I concluded to watch my hen coop. About 'leben o'clock de professor showed up. I had twenty-two choice hens. He had none. He was gwine to divide wid me an' take 'leben. My fr'en's, I can't 'zactly describe what happened arter I got my paws on him, but I know he went away empty-handed, limpin', sore, an' in de han's of an officer. He am no longer a member of dis club. If dar am any odder man wid socialistic ideas now would be a good time fur him to make a grab fur his hat an' back down sta'rs."

A deep silence followed. Not a man moved.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Nine-Million Book.

By this sketch I see that the Appletons have made $9,000,000 out of their Cyclopedia alone; nine millions in the gross, of course, this means; but there is a good margin for profit. Out of their "Picturesque America" they have made $4,000,000. So if they only publish those two books, they would do well. "Webster's Primer," which they still publish, sells at the rate of 1,000,000 a year regularly, sometimes a few more but never less. I said to Mr. Appleton one day that the publisher of three such books ought to be satisfied. Yes, he said, but unfortunately they published other books, the success of which, or the non-success of which, made an inroad into the profits of the other publications. However, the house of Appleton is rich enough and the most of its wealth comes through its subscription department. You can imagine that the subscription department does a big business when some of its agents make from $10,000 to $20,000 a year out of it. This is a good income for a book agent.—*Philadelphia* [illegible]

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OVER 1,000,000
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FAILS TO CURE COUGHS, COLDS,
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oct30-1y

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"I ache all over!" What a common expression; and how much it means to many a poor sufferer! These aches have a cause, and more frequently than is generally suspected, the cause is the Liver or Kidneys. No disease is more painful or serious than these, and no remedy is so prompt and effective as

MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS.

No remedy has yet been discovered that is so effective in all KIDNEY AND LIVER COMPLAINTS, MALARIA, DYSPEPSIA, etc., and yet it is simple and harmless. Science and medical skill have combined with wonderful success those herbs which nature has provided for the cure of disease. It strengthens and invigorates the whole system.

Hon. Thaddeus Stevens, the distinguished Congressman, once wrote to a fellow member who was suffering from indigestion and kidney disease: "Try Mishler's Herb Bitters, I believe it will cure you. I have used it for both indigestion and affection of the kidneys, and it is the most wonderful combination of medicinal herbs I ever saw."

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We are all kings and queens in this country, and we have a right to as good blood as that which courses through the veins of emperors. If the blood is poor and the cheeks are pale, it is well known that Brown's Iron Bitters is the great tonic which will give color, vigor and vitality. Mr. M. K. Gibson, of West Point, Miss., says, "I felt weak and debilitated. Brown's Iron Bitters made me strong and well."

More than a Million.

NEW ORLEANS, LA.—A reporter of the *Times-Democrat* who recently completed a tour of this and neighboring States, visiting every city, town and hamlet, states that he interviewed all the wholesale and retail druggists and storekeepers, as well as transportation companies, with a view of learning the volume of trade in certain articles. The statistics thus gathered show that during the past two years over one million two hundred thousand bottles of St. Jacobs Oil were sold in *this section alone*, and that this quantity largely exceeds the total combined sales of all other similar remedies during that period. He adds that dealers, as well as the public, continue unanimous in their praise of the wonderful pain-curing powers of this unapproached remedial agent.

Episcopal Methodist.

Warranted not to contain a single particle of mercury or any injurious or mineral substance, but to consist entirely of medicinal roots and herbs, which is the reason Simmons Liver Regulator is so effectual yet so harmless.

"This medicine is acknowledged to have no equal as a liver medicine, containing those Southern roots and herbs which an all wise Providence has placed in countries where liver diseases prevail."—BALTIMORE EPISCOPAL METHODIST.

A Walking Skeleton.

Mr. E. Springer, of Mechanicsburg, Pa. writes: "I was afflicted with lung fever and abscess on lungs, and reduced to a walking skeleton. Got a free trial bottle of Dr King's New Discovery for Consumption, which did me so much good that I bought a dollar bottle. After using three bottles found myself once more a man, completely restored to health, with a hearty appetite, and a gain in flesh of 48 lbs." Call a Z. T. Baltzly's Drug Store and get a free trial bottle of this certain cure for all Lung diseases. Large bottles $1.00. 3

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Everybody wants an honest answer to this simple question:—What is the best medicine to regulate the bowels, cure costiveness and billiousness, help the digestion and give strength to the whole system? People ask us this every day. We answer, Parker's Tonic. It is pleasant to the taste. All the children like it. Mothers all praise it. It will save a thousand times its cost in every family.—Editor *Western Argus.* 34-t3

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Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The greatest medical wonder of the world Warranted to speedily cure Burns, Bruises, Cuts, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Cancers, Piles, Chilblains, Corns, Tetter, Chapped Hands, and all skin eruptions, guaranteed to cure in every instance, or money refunded. 25 cents per box. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly. Mar23,83,1y

A CARD

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. Inman, Station D. New York City. oct30-1y

Rome was not built in a day, neither was the reputation of Mishler's Herb Bitters built up save by the thousands of bona-fide cures of desperate cases of disease that have been recorded in its favor. E. A. Schellentrager, druggist, 717 St. Clair street, Cleveland, O., writes: "Your Bitters, I can say, and do say, are prescribed by some of the oldest and most prominent physicians in our city."

When Baby was sick, we gave her CASTORIA
When she was a Child, she cried for CASTORIA
When she became Miss, she clung to CASTORIA
When she had Children, she gave them CAST'A

33-1y

"Have used Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil for croup and colds, and declare it a positive cure" Contributed by Wm. Kay, 570 Plymouth Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

REV. H. B. ERRELL, of Pavilion, N. Y., says of Gilmore's Aromatic Wine: "I believe it to be a most desirable remedy to be placed in every family. Sold by druggists.

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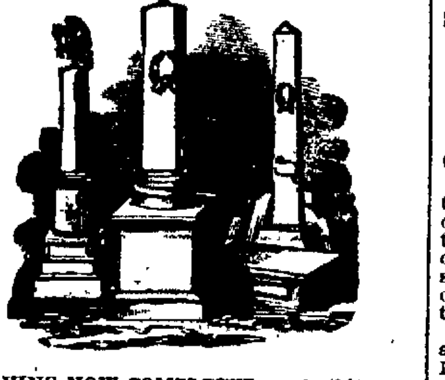

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of the latest designs and finish of both Marble and Granite. And having enlarged my

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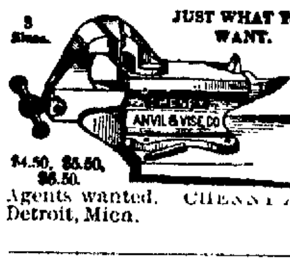
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A Great Cause of Human Misery
IS THE LOSS OF
MANHOOD

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by self abuse, involuntary emissions, impotency, nervous debility and impediments to marriage generally; consumption, epilepsy, fits; mental and physical incapacity, &c.—By Robert J. Culverwell, M. D.

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May 21, 1885, 1 yr

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Horse Shoes of Every Variety
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Having been known by all publishers in N. Y. and in business at 25 Ann St., for the past 34 years I have taken the liberty to refer the public to the publisher of this paper as to the truth of my statement.

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SUPERIOR IN STRENGTH. UNEQUALED IN QUALITY.
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Their RARE DELICACY commends them to all lovers of FINE FLAVORS, while economists appreciate the fact that their GREAT STRENGTH requires the use of but HALF THE QUANTITY of ordinary Flavoring Extracts. Their own merits are their best advertisement.

Wheeling & Lake Erie R. R.

BETWEEN TOLEDO AND MARIETTA.

In effect January, 1886.

GOING SOUTH AND EAST.	No. 5.	No. 7.	No. 9.*	No. 1.*
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Toledo........Lv	7 45	12 30	5 00	....
Fremont	9 07	1 47	6 18	....
Clyde	9 23	2 03	6 33	....
Bellevue	9 37	2 18	6 47	....
Monroeville	9 55	2 32	7 02	1 35
Norwalk........Ar	10 05	3 03	7 12	1 50
"........Lv	10 10	3 03	7 22	1 50
Clarksfield	10 33	3 25	7 44	....
Brighton	s10 43	3 38	s7 57	....
Wellington	11 00	3 52	8 10	2 32
Lodi	11 32	4 24	8 41	3 00
Creston........Ar	11 50	4 40	9 00	3 15
"........Lv	P. M.		AM 5 30	3 15
Orrville........Ar	12 20	5 10	6 00	*3 45
"........Lv	12 40	5 10	6 00	....
Massillon	1 20	5 50	6 40	....
Navarre	1 35	6 05	6 55	....
Valley Junction	2 05	6 35	7 30	....
New Cumberland	2 25	7 05	7 50	....
Sherrodsville	2 40	7 20	8 30	....
Leesville	2 53	7 33	8 55	....
Bowerstown	3 05	7 45	9 10	....
Valley Junction Lv	2 12	....	7 35	....
Canal Dover	2 38	....	8 00	....
Newcomertown	3 27	....	8 47	....
Cambridge	4 30	....	9 45	....
Marietta........Ar	7 20	....	12 50	....

GOING NORTH AND WEST.	No. 6.	No. 8.	No. 4.	No. 2.
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
Marietta........Lv	6 20	2 30	....	....
Cambridge	8 54	5 20	....	....
Newcomerstown	9 17	6 20	....	....
Canal Dover	10 05	6 55	....	....
Valley Junction Ar	s10 28	7 20	....	....
Bowerstown	9 40	4 00	6 20	....
Leesville	9 55	4 20	6 32	....
Sherrodsville........Lv	10 15	5 08	6 45	....
New Cumberland	10 35	5 35	7 30	....
Valley Junction Lv	11 15	7 45	7 25	....
Massillon........Ar	P. M.	8 35	8 12	....
"........Lv	12 30	8 35	8 12	....
Orrville	1 25	10 15	8 50	4 55
Creston........Ar	1 57	10 45	9 22	5 25
"........Lv	1 57	10 45	9 22	*5 35
Lodi	2 13	11 00	9 40	5 52
Wellington	2 45	11 28	10 10	6 25
Brighton	2 57	....	10 23	s6 38
Clarksfield	3 10	....	10 37	6 52
Hartland	s3 17	A. M.	s10 45	7 00
Norwalk........Ar	3 30	12 10	11 25	7 15
"........Lv	3 35	12 10	11 25	7 25
Monroeville	3 47	*12 25	11 37	7 37
Bellevue	4 04	....	11 56	7 53
Clyde	4 18	....	P. M.	8 08
Fremont	4 35	....	12 30	8 25
Toledo........Lv	5 55	....	1 55	9 45

*Daily. s—Stop on signal.

CENTRAL STANDARD TIME.

CONNECTIONS:

At Fremont with L. E. & W. Ry.
At Clyde with I. B. & W. Ry.
At Bellevue with N. Y. C. & S. L Ry.
At Monroeville with B. & O. Ry.
At Norwalk with L. S. & M. S. Ry.
At Huron and Norwalk with the L. S. & M. S. R. R.
At Wellington with the C. C. C. & I.
At Creston with the N. Y. P. & O.
At Orrville with the P., Ft W. & C. and the ., A. & C.
At Massillon with the P., Ft W. & C. and the C., T. V. & W.
At Newcomerstown with P. C. & St. L. Ry.
At Cambridge with B. & O. Ry.
At Point Pleasant with Eastern Ohio Ry.
At Marietta with M. & C. Ry.

JAS. M. HALL, Gen. Passenger Agt.
M. D. WOODFORD, Gen Supt.

Cleveland, Mt. Vernon & Deleware Railroad

TIME TABLE.

Standard Central Time.—In Effect, Sunday, May 24, 1885.

NORTH.

Leave	No 1 Ex	3 Mail	Acom'n	N'l't Ex
Cincinn		7 25 am		8 00pm
Columbus	8 0 am	11 35 am	4 30 pm	11 45pm
Westerville		11 58	4 5[illegible]	12 12am
Galena	8 41		5 11	12 28
Sunbury	8 46		5 16	12 34
Condit	8 55		5 25	12 49
Centerburg	9 09	12 32 pm	5 39	1 02
Mt. Liberty	9 19		5 49	1 12
Bangs	9 28		5 58	1 21
Mt. Vernon	10 00	1 00	6 26	1 35
Gambier	10 13	1 12	6 37	1 45
Howard	10 23		6 46	1 55
Danville	10 33		6 56	2 05
Gann	10 44		7 06	2 15
Black Creek	11 09		7 30	2 37
Killbuck	11 23		7 43	2 50
Millersburg	11 38	2 12	7 56	3 04
Holmesville	11 53		8 07	3 14
Frederickb'g	12 04 pm	2 27	8 16	3 23
Apple Creek	12 19		8 29	3 37
Orrville	12 45	2 56	8 45	4 15
Marshalville	12 55	3 04		4 28
Warwick	1 06	3 14		4 42
Clinton	1 11			4 49
New Portage	1 27			5 07
Akron	1 48	3 45		5 30
Cuyahoga Fl	1 57	3 58		5 43
Hudson	2 13	4 13		5 58
Cleveland	3 20	5 15		7 00

SOUTH.

Leave		Fast'l	Acom'n	
Cleveland	2 00 pm	9 00 am		7 00pm
Hudson	3 10	10 00		8 00
Cuyahoga Fl	3 27	10 17		8 17
Akron	3 45	10 30		8 30
New Portage	3 59			8 44
Clinton	4 13			8 58
Warwick	4 18	10 58		9 03
Marshalville	4 30	11 07		9 14
Orrville	4 44	11 20	4 30 am	9 29
Apple Creek	5 02		4 47	9 47
Fredericksbrg	5 16	11 45	5 00	10 02
Holmesville	5 25		5 09	10 13
Millersburg	5 37	12 05 pm	5 22	10 28
Killbuck	5 50		5 35	10 42
Black Creek	6 04		5 48	10 54
Gann	6 26		6 12	11 15
Danville	6 36	12 54	6 22	11 24
Howard	6 46		6 32	11 34
Gambier	6 56	1 12	6 42	11 44
Mt. Vernon	7 26	1 45	7 14	
Bangs	7 35		7 25	
Mt Liberty	7 43		7 34	11 58
Centerburg	7 54	2 12	7 44	
Condit	8 07		7 57	
Sunbury	8 15		8 05	
Galena	8 20		8 10	
Westerville	8 35		8 25	
Columbus	9 00		8 55	

E. C. JANES,
Gen'l Pass'r Agent, Akron, O.
N. MONSARRAT
Gen'l Superintendent, Akron, O.

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TIME TABLE.

P., Ft. W. & C. Railway.

Schedule in Effect Nov. 29, 1885.

Trains depart from MASSILLON station as follows.

CENTRAL TIME.

GOING WEST

		Depart.
No. 1,	Fast Line,	† 3 52 a. m.
9,	Chicago Express,	†10 24 "
7,	Ft. Wayne Mail,	† 1 55 p. m.
3,	Mail Express,	* 5 18 "
	Local Freight,	† 7 06 a. m.

GOING EAST

		Depart.
No. 8,	Day Express,	‡ 2 49 a. m
6,	Mail Express,	*1 12 p. m.
4,	Fast Line,	*12 M.
10,	Eastern Express,	† 9 07 a. m.
	Local Freight,	†11 55 a.m.

Pullman Palace Sleeping and Hotel Cars attached to through trains run without change, westbound to Chicago; eastbound to Pittsburgh, Harrisburgh, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

For time tables, rates of fare, through tickets and baggage checks, and further information regarding the running of trains, apply to J. A. Shoemaker, Ticket Agent, Massillon, Ohio.

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. ‡Daily except Monday.

E. A. FORD,
Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agent.
JAMES McCREA,
Manager.
PITTSBURGH, PA.

C. L. & W. Railway.

Condensed Time Table of Passenger Tains.

In effect November 29, 1885, until further notice.

New Standard—90 Meridian time which is 28 minutes slower than Columbus time.

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS	Mail.	Ex.	Acc'm.	
Lorain	7 00AM	4 20PM	....	4 00AM
Sheffield	*7 10	4 30*	....	4 10
Elyria	7 20	4 40	....	4 30
Patterson	*7 28	4 48*	....	4 45
Grafton	7 40	5 00	....	5 10
Cleveland	6 45	4 10	....	3 30AM
Grafton........lv	7 50	5 15	....	5 10
Belden	7 58	5 28	....	6 00
Eharts	8 07	5 32	....	6 15
York	8 15	5 40	....	6 30
Medina	8 25	5 48	....	7 10
Chippewa Lake	8 36	5 59*	....	7 35
Seville	8 46	6 07	....	8 08
Sterling	8 55	6 14	....	8 30
Easton	9 10	6 29	....	9 10
Silver Creek				
Warwick	9 21	6 40	....	9 40
Canal Fulton	9 30	6 48	....	10 00
Pauls	9 40	6 58*	....	10 20
Massillon	9 55	7 10	6 00AM	11 10
Navarre	10 08	7 25	6 15	11 35
Justus	10 15	7 30	6 22	11 50
Barrs Mills	10 22	7 37	6 32	12 10PM
Strasburgh	10 33	7 49	6 45	12 35
Canal Dover	10 46	8 02	7 00	1 05
New Philadel	10 54	8 10	7 09	1 30
Goshen		8 15	7 15*	1 45
Tuscarawas	11 05*	8 20*	7 20*	1 55
Urichville........ar	11 16	8 30*		
"........lv	11 40		7 30	2 15
Newport	11 47*		7 40*	3 00
Stillwater	11 59*		7 50	3 20
Tippecanoe	12 09PM		8 00	3 45
Freeport	12 24		8 20	5 00
Butler	12 37		8 30	5 30
Clevenger			8 37*	5 45
Holloway	12 50		8 40	6 00
Flushing	1 01		8 52	6 20
Lafferty	1 12*		9 02	6 40
Bruce	1 18		9 09	6 55
Fairpoint	1 27		9 17	7 15
Maynard	1 37		9 27	7 35
Kidds	1 43		9 33	7 45
Barton	1 48		9 39	8 00
Pasco	1 57		9 48	8 15
Bridgeport	2 10		10 05	8 45

Ar. Wheeling by Street Car from Bridgeport.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Cl Ex	Accom.	Accom.
Le. Wheeling by Street Car for Bridgeport.				
Bridgeport	....	11 30am	3 15pm	4 00
Pasco	....	11 42*	3 30	4 25
Barton	....	11 50	3 40	4 45
Kidds	....	11 54	*3 44	4 50
Maynard	....	12 00	3 50	5 05
Fairpoint	....	12 10pm	4 01	5 25
Bruce	....	12 20	4 11	5 40
Lafferty	....	12 28	4 19	5 55
Flushing	....	12 38	4 30	6 15
Holloway	....	12 50	4 40	6 35
Clevenger	....	....	*4 48	6 40
Butler	....	1 00	4 50	6 55
Freeport	....	1 10	5 00	7 10
Tippecanoe	....	1 28	5 15	8 00
Stillwater	....	1 36	5 25	8 20
Newport	....	*1 46	*5 35	8 35
ar Uhrichsv	5 00am	1 55	5 43	9 00
le "	*5 40	*2 15	5 43	9 00am
Tuscaraw's	*5 48	2 23	*5 51	9 25
Goshen	5 53		*5 57	9 35
New Phila	6 00	2 37	6 05	9 50
C Dover	6 09	2 46	6 14	10 45
Strasburg	6 21	2 58	6 27	11 30
Barr's Mills	6 32	3 09	6 40	12 10pm
Justus	6 40	3 17	6 48	12 25
Navarre	*6 45	*3 22	6 55	12 40pm
Massillon	7 00	3 37	7 10	1 00
Pauls	*7 12	3 50	.....	1 50
C Fulton	7 21	3 58	.....	2 10
Warwick	7 30	4 06	.....	2 30
Easton	7 42	4 17	.....	3 00
Sterling	7 55	4 32	.....	3 35
Seville	8 03	4 40	.....	3 55
Chippewa L	*8 14	*4 50	.....	4 15
Medina	8 25	5 00	.....	5 48
York	8 32	5 07	.....	6 00
Eharts	8 40	5 15	.....	6 15
Belden	8 47	5 23	.....	6 30
ar Grafton	8 55	5 30	.....	7 00
Cleveland	10 00am	6 35	.....	10 30am
le Grafton	9 05	5 40	.....	7 05pm
Patterson	*9 15	5 49	.....	7 15
Elyria	9 25	*6 02	.....	7 45
Sheffield	*9 32	6 10	.....	8 05
Lorain	9 40	*6 20pm	.....	8 25pm
Grafton	9 05	* 540	.....	

All trains daily, (Sundays excepted.)

CONNECTIONS.

At Cleveland with fast trains for the east, Also with Cleveland and Detroit Daily Line Steamers.

(1) At Elyria with L S & M S, Railway for Sandusky, Toledo, Detroit, Chicago, &c.
(2) At Grafton with C C C & I Ry, for Indianapolis, St Louis and the West.
(3) At Sterling with A & G W Ry, for Akron, Ashland, Mansfield, &c.
(4) At Warwick with C Mt V & C Ry. for Mt. Vernon and Columbus.
(4) At Massillon with P F W & C Ry. for Canton, Wooster, Alliance, &c.
(6) At Dover with M & C Ry, for Cambridge, Marietta Parkersburg.
(7) At Uhrichsville with P C & St L Ry for Steubenville, Coshecton and Zanesville.
At Wheeling with railroads diverging Also with Ohio River Steamers.

Oscar TOWNSEND, Wm. H. GROUT, Gen'l Frt & Ticket

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Massillon Independent,

O. W. THOMAS, - - - EDITOR

NORWALK wants a gas well, one man offering $500 and the power for drilling

ACCORDING to a dispatch to the Cleveland *Leader*, Thomas A. Edison, the electrician, is to marry Miss Mina Miller, of Akron, the latter part of this month.

SECRETARY GARLAND finds his Pan Electric stock rather bothersome, though it probable that while he may lose in reputation, the $1,500,000 which he will gain will make amends for his wounded honor.

ON Monday London, England, was in the hands of a socialistic mob, numbering about 20,000, who overpowered the police, and demolished buildings and robbed stores and club houses along a line of march, extending from Trafalgar Square to Hyde Park, a distance of about two miles No lives were lost, though quite a number of persons were injured

THE action of Governor Foraker in removing the Police Commissioners of Cincinnati for prostitution of their office, meets the approval of every honest man, Republican or Democrat in the State. This drives the "Boodle Gang" into the last ditch The Commissioners refuse to surrender their office, but the case has been taken into court and will be settled at once.

ON last Saturday the casket containing the remains of President Garfield were enclosed in a metalic sarcophagus and hermetically sealed, thus closing them forever from view The sarcophagus was placed in the Scofield vault, where they have been lying, to remain until the completion of the monument, which is to be erected in memory of the martyred President.

QUITE a sensation was caused in the United States Senate on Monday by a speech made by Senator Sherman in support of the position taken by the Senate in relation to removals from office by the President. Mr Sherman traced the ground from the time of Washington and showed quite clearly that the ground taken by the Senators was not a new or untenable one. He brought the case directly home to the present administration, by citing a case when he was Secretary of the Treasury, and Secretary Bayard was chairman of the Committee on Finance. At this time the committee addressed the same inquiries to him that are now addressed to the President and the Cabinet officers. Mr. Sherman answered these questions, believing then, as he does now, that the Senate had a perfect right to know all that was being done in the various departments of the government. Senator Edmunds, who has this matter in charge, has a report ready to present to Congress in which he will quote from such high Democratic authority as Calhoun, Benton, Van Buren, Hayne and others, in support of the position now occupied by the Senate. It is quite probable that the Democratic Senators will find themselves arrayed against good, sound Democratic doctrine, as laid down by men who have been immortalized by the Democratic party.

BY reference to the council proceedings it will be seen that an attempt is to be made to get payment from the State for work done by the city in the construction of the breakwater at the junction of waste weir from the canal and Sippo creek. It will perhaps be remembered that after the culvert under the canal had been finished, that about $450 were left out of the $3,000 which had been appropriated for the construction of the improvements, and that it was found necessary to build a breakwater, so that the waste water from the canal would not obstruct the outlet of Sippo creek and thus flood that portion of the city along the creek. The matter was laid before Superintendent Purdy, by the city authorities, and Mr. Purdy said that if the city would construct the breakwater, that the balance of the appropriation would be paid over to the city. Since that time nothing has been done toward securing this money from the State. At the Council meeting Wednesday evening the street and [illegible] the city engineer and the city solicitor were instructed to prepare a bill for this work to be presented to the Board of Public Works, and the solicitor was instructed to correspond with the secretary of the board and endeavor to ascertain if there was any money that could be used for the purpose of paying for the construction of the breakwater. It is to be hoped that some assistance of this kind can be obtained. As a matter of right the State should pay at least one-half of the cost of construction, as it was rendered necessary by the wild water from the canal.

Mt. Union and Alliance.

Henry Camp lectures every night this week in the College Hall, Alliance, on the subject of temperance. A large number have signed the pledge.

The Tennesseans sang to a large audience Friday evening, at the M. E. Church, Alliance.

Rev. Tolan preached at the M. E. Church, Mt. Union, Saturday evening.

Prof. Wm. Armstrong's music class will give a free concert Saturday evening February 13, in the Mt. Union College Hall. All are invited to attend.

The closing entertainment of the Linnean Literary Society will take place in their hall, February 17.

General Gibson will lecture in Alliance, in the near future, for the benefit of the G. A. R.

Mercer's Pump Works was burned Monday morning, it was set on fire Sunday evening and the fire extinguished, but the attempt was successful Monday and burned the building to the ground.

Blackmailing Scheme at Dalton.

C. C. Cochran, the Dalton busy-body and mischief maker, has appeared on the surface as a blackmailer of the lowest type. Last week he wrote a letter to Mrs. Mary Erwin, informing her that she must settle a threatened suit about to be instituted by Mrs. John Wertz He admonished the lady to keep quiet, and not to inform her immediate friends that he was implicated in the affair The result was the lady was scared into signing a note agreeing to pay Mrs Wertz $100. Of course the note is worthless and its payment can be stopped, for it was given through fear and not for a consideration. The object of the law is to promote the welfare of society, and all promises which originate in a breach or violation of its principles and enactments are void.

The man who would belittle himself to write a letter to extort money from an unprotected woman, and warn her not to take the advice of her friends, ought to be arrested for blackmail and suffer the penalty of the law. Besides, we know him to be dishonest, for he refuses to pay a just claim he owes us on subscription to the *Crescent*. Of course when he reads this article he will rave and rant, blow and bluster, and threaten to sue the editor, but let him crack his whip. He will not be dealing with a defenseless woman. We also brand him as a busy-body, for interfering with affairs of no earthly interest to him, and if he wants us to prove it, all we have to do is to publish the insulting letters he wrote to us a few months ago about a case wherein he had no business to interfere. He will probably set up the claim that he was employed as an attorney in the case. By what right does he practice law in Ohio? Was he ever admitted to the bar? We have nothing to say as to the merits of the cause at issue between the ladies, but condemn Cochran for his course in the affair.—*Orrville Crescent.*

REVIVING REMINISCENCES.

Arrangements for the Annual Meeting of the State Archæological and Historical Society February 18 and 19.

The library committee of this society met yesterday evening at the residence of Dr. N. S. Townshend and arranged the programme for the annual meeting, which occurs February 18 and 19 next in Columbus. The programme is a very attractive one, and promises a rare treat of intellectual good things. Arrangements will be made with all railroads for reduced fare for those who may wish to come. As the membership includes the best men in the State, the meeting will be an exceptionally good one. All who may desire information regarding this event should address the secretary, Mr. A. A. Graham, Columbus Ohio.

The members of the society will meet in the State library Thursday, the 18th at 2 p. m. The Senate chamber will be engaged for the meetings, if possible if not, some good location will be secured

The programme, as outlined by the committee, is as follows:

1. The president's (Hon. A G. Thurman) annual address.
2. Business meeting.
3. Memorial of the late Henry B Curtis, by Hon. A. R. McIntire, of Mt Vernon. Addresses by prominent members of the bar who knew Mr. Curtis, will also be given, which will close the exercises of the afternoon.

At the evening session two papers will be presented: First, Professor G. Frederick Wright, of Oberlin, on "The Archæology and Glacial Period in Ohio;" second, Professor W H. Venable on "Early Modes of Travel to and in the West."

Friday's session will begin about 10 a. m. and will include the following papers:

1 Dr. F. O. Hart, of West Unity, will read a paper on "Modern Customs of Savage Origin." The doctor will bring another collection of relics similar to the one he gave last summer.

2 A paper will be read by Mr. F. C. Sessions on "Art in Ohio." Mr. Sessions has given this subject much attention, and people who may think there is yet but little Western art will be surprised what a careful study of the subject will develop.

The last paper will be by Mrs. Fannie B Ward, of Ravenna, O. Readers of eastern periodicals and papers will recognize the name of a lady who has spent many years in Mexico, examining and exploring the ruins of that land so rich in archæology. Mrs. Ward will exhibit a number of interesting relics she has gathered in Mexico, illustrating her paper on "Pyramids and burial cities in the land of the Montezumas."

On the afternoon of Friday the society will visit State University, where its museum is located In the evening a social meeting will be held, when a number of excellent, brief addresses will be made, and an opportunity given for social intercourse.

Every one who feels an interest in Ohio and the advancement of her people will encourage this society and attend its meetings, especially when the eyes of the nation are on us, pending the near approach of our first centennial.—*Ohio State Journal*, February 2.

A Young Man Commits Suicide.

It is sad to record the fact that on last Sunday afternoon Carson Burnett, aged nineteen years, son of Peter Burnett committed suicide at his home near Mooreland, in Franklin township. No cause is known for the deed. About 4 o'clock he went from the house to the barn, and not returning in the expected time, his father went there to see what detained the son. He called and searched the barn for him, and finally discovered him lying insensible in the hay mow, bleeding from a wound in the forehead and one in the side. A revolver was found near his person, and other evidences showed that the shots had been fired by his own hand. He was removed to the house, but no skill could revive him, and he died at 2 o'clock in the morning.—*Wayne County Democrat.*

DALTON.

D. M. Garvin and family moved into their new house, on Main street, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Miller, of Canal Fulton, were in town visiting, a few days the past week.

Rev. W N. Fletcher, of this place, has accepted a charge in Indiana. He left for that State on Monday.

The weather has become warm this week. Some of our town sidewalks have nearly fallen through the mud.

Miss Anna E. Otis, who has been visiting here the past two weeks, left on last Friday morning for New Philadelphia.

Mr. W. H. Sellers, of the People's mill, was going to butcher two fat hogs, on Monday morning, but on going to the pen he found both hogs dead.

The last letter, mentioned last week, has been settled by the party who sent the letter paying a handsome bonus, and further proceedings have been stopped.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.

Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel, than at any other first-class hotel in the city. Jal-y

A Novel Feature in Investments.

The whole country after having undergone a period of depression is now asking itself, what business has least been affected and uninjured?

Such a business, industry or corporation, that can make a better showing now than before the crisis attracts the attention of capital, merits the confidence of investors and is being eagerly sought for

There is such a business, and it has heretofore been monopolized by English and Scotch capital until some three hundred millions have been invested in the ranche and cattle business of this great country.

Foremost amongst the strongest, richest and most successful American Companies stand the United States Land and Investment Company, 145 Broadway, New York, which is now offering $500,000 first mortgage 6 per cent. 10 year bonds, for subscription at 90 cash, or at par, upon a novel installment feature which appeals to the farmer as well as the banker, the clerk and mechanic as well as the millionaire, and to all who desire to invest their savings at better rates of interest than any bank will allow.

This company issues certificates of indebtedness in one and five dollars, each representing an installment, and when the investor has purchased $50 of these certificates he becomes entitled to a $100 gold bond, first mortgage, bearing 6 per cent. interest, which he can obtain upon presenting his certificates or forwarding them by letter to the company's office, at 145 Broadway, New York.

The remaining $50 due on the bond being payable to the company in monthly installments not exceeding $5.

The bond commences to draw interest on delivery the same as if fully paid. In addition to which the company gives as a bonus, fee, one fully paid up share of stock of the value of $25.

Those desiring to buy their bonds outright for cash can do so at 10 per cent. discount in $100, $500 or $1000 bonds and receive one five or ten shares of stock free. The bonds are secured by property owned absolutely by the company, estimated to be worth $3,000,000, and this money received from sale of bonds will be invested in cattle, the income from which it is estimated will yield 30 per cent. upon the stock after paying 6 per cent. on the bonds.

Applications are being forwarded in great numbers daily, and all those who desire to subscribe should send at once for prospectuses and full information to the United States Land and Investment Company, 145 Broadway, New York.—*The N. Y. Financier.* 20w.

Watkins Bros.

Respectfully invite your attention to the many bargains they are offering throughout their establishment, and you will find it to your advantage to see the inducements offered to buyers of Dry Goods, Notions and Cloaks. Our stock will be found complete in every department, and goods marked so low that you will find it a pleasure to deal with us.

We will only make brief mention of a few of the many bargains we offer you:

One Case 56-Inch All Wool Ladies' Cloth at 67½ Cents.

PRICE ELSEWHERE, 87½ CENTS.

Fine Satins, Cashmeres, Coupures, Bourettes, Boucles, Brocade and Striped Dress Goods, all in the latest shades.

One Case 36-Inch Cashmeres and Satins, 12½ Cents.

One Case Brocade Dress Goods, 5 Cents.

Silks, Velvets and Velveteens.

Our Cloak Room is stocked with Winter Wraps of every description, at prices which are bound to interest every lady intending to buy a Wrap.

Ladies' Cloth Newmarket Coats and Circulars from $3 up. Childrens' and Misses' Coats from $1 50 up. Elegant Brocade Velvet, Boucle, Plush and Beaver Coats at prices that will make them sell at sight. Blankets, Flannels and Yarns. Woolen and Merino Hosiery and Underwear, in medium and light weight goods, for Ladies' Gents' and Childrens' wear, at prices to suit every one. Corsets, Neckwear, Ribbons and Fancy Goods. Soliciting your trade, we are Very Respectfully,

WATKINS BROS.,

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS,

20 East Main St. MASSILLON, O.

An Ordinance.

Accepting a sub-division of part of Lot Number Forty five (45) in the amicable partition of W. S Wetmore, Richard S. Fay and the executors of Amos Binny, deceased, situated in the Third (3) Ward of Massillon, to become a subdivision to the City of Massillon.

SECTION 1. Be it ordained by the Council of the City of Massillon, That the above named Lot No. 45 in said amicable partition of Wetmore, Fay & Binny, now property of Michael Ruch, be, and the same is hereby, accepted, according to a map hereby annexed, to become a sub-division to the City of Massillon, and to be known as Michael Ruch's sub division

SEC. 2. This ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage and publication.

Attest; PETER SAILER,
J. R WHITE, City Clerk. President.

Divorce Notice.

The State of Ohio, Stark County, ss.

John E. Curry, Plff, vs Maggie Curry, Deft } In Court of Common Pleas

The defendant, Maggie Curry, whose last known place of residence was Erie, Penna., but whose present place of residence is unknown will take notice that the plaintiff has filed with the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas of Stark County, Ohio his petition asking to be divorced from said defendant upon the ground of adultery and extreme cruelty.

Said petition will stand for hearing after the third Saturday after the th day of March 1886.

Dated January 13th, 1886

J. P. FAWCETT,
31 6w Attorney for Plaintiff.

LADIES WANTED to work for us at their own homes. **$7 to $10** per week can be easily made; no canvassing; fascinating and steady employment. Particulars and sample of the work sent for stamp Address HOME M'F'G CO., P. O. Box 1916, Boston, Mass.
Feb. 5-4t.

WE WANT SALESMEN everywhere, local and traveling, to sell our goods. Will pay good salary and all expenses. Write for terms at once, and state salary wanted. Address STANDARD SILVER WARE COMPANY, Washington Street, Boston, Mass.
Feb. 5-4t.

PARKER'S TONIC.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weekness and require a stimulant take PARKER'S TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives, it may save yours

Feb. [illegible] HISCOX & CO., New York

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY

GOOD NEWS TO LADIES.

Greatest inducements ever offered. Now's your time to get up orders for our celebrated Teas and Coffees, and secure a beautiful Gold Band or Moss Rose China Tea Set, or Handsome Decorated Gold Band Moss Rose Dinner Set, or Gold Band Moss Decorated Toilet Set. For full particulars address

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.,
P. O. Box 289. 31 and 33 Vesey St., New York.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. DR. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficency, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.
33 t4

VIRGINIA FARMS & MILLS For Sale & Exchange. FREE Catalogue. R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Richmond, Va.
33-t4

Wm. BOWMAN,

Tin and Slate

ROOFING,

Spouting,

And all kinds of

Job Work in Tin and Sheet Iron.

All Work Warranted.

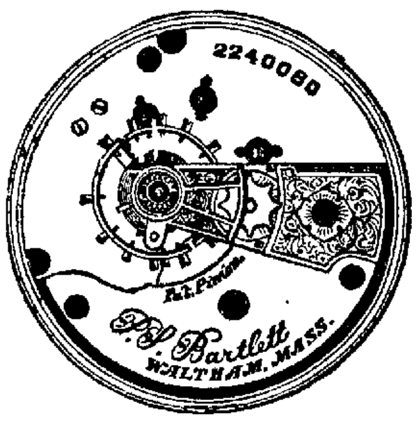
Shop on North Erie Street,
Near Warwick & Justus' ffice.

WM. BOWMAN.

March 10,11.

R. KIRKPATRICK,

Watchmaker and Jeweler.



ALL WORK WARRANTED.

Cor. Mill and Tremont Streets.

25-3m

Assignee's Notice.

THE undersigned has been duly appointed and qualified as Assignee in trust for the benefit of the creditors of Yost Brothers. All persons indebted to said assignor will make immediate payment, and creditors will present their claims, duly authenticated, to the undersigned for allowance.

J. R. WHITE, Assignee.

Massillon, Ohio, Nov. 4, 1884.

Notice of Appointment.

Estate of Charles E. Taylor, deceased.

The undersigned has been appointed and qualified as administrator of the estate of Charles E. Taylor, late of Stark County, deceased.

Dated this 21st day of January, A. D., 1886.

HORACE C. BROWN.

For Sale at a Bargain.

The undersigned wishes to sell the Property belonging to John Baird, located one-half mile south of Chapman, consisting of one acre of land, two dwelling houses and a stable. Will sell all together, or one house and the stable, to suit the customer. For further information apply to

WM. FINDLEY,
30 t5 Chapman, Stark County, O.

H F. OEHLER'S

Cash Store

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR

STOVES, RANGES,

—AND—

House Furnishing Goods.

Roofing & Spouting

promptly attended to.

14 W. Main St, - - MASSILLON.

HARDWARE !

S. A. Conrad & Co.

MAIN STREET, MASSILLON,

dealers in Foreign and Domestic

HARDWARE

Consisting of a fine selection of

COACH TRIMMINGS,
SADDLERY,
CUTLERY

with a large stock of

Scythes, Forks, Hay-Hooks,

Paints, Glass, Etc.,

Horse and Cattle Powders.

VETERINARY GOVE'S

VEGETABLE TONIC POWDERS.

Sharpen the appetite and improve digestion. Two boxes sent by mail on receipt of $1.00.

Sold by Druggists and at Country Stores.

Horses lame from Spavin or Ringbone treated to remove lameness under special contract.

Call on or address

G. H. GOVE, V. S.,
31-tf MASSILLON

Home and Neighborhood.

Local reading notices set in Brevier type—the size of type used on this page—five cents per line for first insertion, and three cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Reading notices set in larger type, ten cents per line for first insertion, and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

No single notice inserted for less than twenty-five cents.

Mud is plenty.

There is a preceptible rise in the temperature.

Eugene Anderson's little daughter has been suffering from a severe attack of scarlet fever.

On Saturday last Mr. Lew Rauber had his thumb cut off, while running a machine used in cutting iron at Russell & Co.'s shop.

A spelling match was held at St. Timothy's Church last evening by the Young People's Association.

The Iron Moulders' Union, of this city, will give their fourth annual ball next Monday evening at the Walhonding rink.

The opening of the Hurford House at Canton last Thursday evening was a grand affair. Quite a number of people from this city were present.

The Walhonding Rink will be opened again next Saturday afternoon and evening. Ladies will be admitted free. Good music will be furnished.

New Lisbon boasts of an undertaker that has buried over 4,000 persons in the fifty-eight years he has been in business, and to do so has driven over 50,000 miles.

The revival meetings, which have been in progress at the M. E. Church for the past four weeks, have been quite successful, there having been about thirty-five accessions.

G. P. Reed's stock of dry goods will be sold at auction, commencing Saturday afternoon. Burt Fogle's melodious voice will be heard as he disposes of the unheard of bargains.

A polo match has been arranged between the Massillon team and the "Cross Cut" team, of Durham, N. C., to take place at the Walhonding rink next Friday and Saturday evenings.

A change has been made in the arrangements for the Perkins concert, which was to have been given at the M. E. Church. It will be held in the Opera House on Friday evening.

A meeting of the Massillon Bicycle Club was held last Monday evening and the following officers elected for the ensuing year: President, Dr. H. C. Royer; Vice President, C. M. Russell; Secretary and Treasurer, Ed. L. Arnold; Captain, H. J. Watkins; First Lieutenant, John V. R. Skinner; Second Lieutenant, A. C. Corns.

City Engineer Miller has completed the map of the city that was ordered by the Council to be placed on file with the County Auditor. As soon as accepted by the Council it will be forwarded to Canton. Mr. Miller is also preparing another map of the city, which is to remain here.

Last week Mr. A. D. Volkmor received by express a very finely finished carriage pole, from Daniel Paar & Son, who offered the pole as a premium to the best team of road horses exhibited at the Stark County Fair last fall. Mr. Volkmor's team was the finest exhibited, and consequently won the pole, which is valued at $20.

Miss Henrietta Moore will lecture on temperance in the Presbyterian Church next Sabbath evening, February 14, at 7 o'clock. Miss Moore is considered one of the ablest speakers now laboring for the good cause under the direction of the W. C. T. U. of Ohio. A collection for her benefit at close of the lecture. The public are cordially invited to attend.

Grand Master Field of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows has completed the count of the vote for the election of officers for the Grand offices of the State of Ohio, and announces that Richard Bacon, of Cleveland, is elected Grand Master; W. L. Winchell, of Dayton, Deputy Grand Master; John L. McKinney, of Piqua, Grand Warden; William Chidsey, of Cincinnati, Grand Secretary; George D. Winchell, of Cincinnati, Grand Treasurer; and Henry C. Hedges, of Mansfield, Grand Representative.

William Buckingham, an employe on the Wheeling & Lake Erie Railroad at Orrville, was found dead on the street last Saturday morning. He left his home about 5 o,clock for his day's labor, only getting about a hundred yards from his house when he is supposed to have dropped dead from heart disease. He leaves a wife and two small children. He lost about $1,000 in the late bank failure. He was a member of the I. O. O. F. The remains were taken to Vinton County, his former home, for interment.—*Jacksonian.*

A German printer, C. V. Zonder, of Canton, was found on Champlain Street Hill, near Canal street, about 5:30 last evening suffering from a broken leg. He was slightly under the influence of liquor, and was locked up in the Central station on the charge of intoxication. Two hours later Dr Gibson was called, and after an examination of the limb he ordered Zonder to be sent to a hospital. The ambulance was called, and he was taken to the City Hospital. Zonder is well known in this city, and claims to be the editor of a German paper at Canton.—*Cleveland Leader.*

Zonder has been employed for several months on the Ohio *Volks Zeitung*, at Canton, in the capacity of reporter and compositor.

A dime social was held in the Presbyterian chapel last evening.

The Masons are preparing for a banquet on the night of the 22d of February.

Next Tuesday evening a large number of skaters from Canton are to be at the Walhonding.

Next Sunday is St. Valentine's day, and the lads and lasses are sending sweet messages to their sweethearts.

The Pioneer Association was in session last Monday. The name of John Sutz was added to the list of members.

Don't forget the Aesthetic Concert at the Presbyterian Chapel, Thursday evening, February 25. Admission 25 cents.

The proprietors of the Empire cigar factory, Messrs. Solberger & Vodly left town very suddenly last week to the sorrow of numerous creditors.

The Warwick building on North Erie street, formerly occupied as a cooper shop, is undergoing a thorough refitting, and is being fitted up as store rooms.

According to advertisement the Niagara Rink was sold last Saturday, by Receiver Otto Young. The purchaser was Mr. C. L. Williams, of Youngstown, O. The price paid was $300, just 10 per cent. of its cost.

Last Friday evening, while making a coupling near the West Tremont street crossing, John Wilson got badly pinched between the bumpers. His injuries are not very serious, and he will be around again soon.

The fifth club dance at the Hotel Conrad was given last Tuesday evening and was very well attended. Every week Prof. Baer's Orchestra plays more sweetly than it did the week before, and Mr. Holcomb—well he can't improve.

The Canton *Journal*, a new German daily paper, has made its appearance. The paper is a neat six column folio. The regular issue will begin Monday. Messrs. Weidt & Baumbach, formerly of Pomeroy, O, are the proprietors.

At the meeting of the German Benefit Association last Sunday afternoon, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Captain, E. Kump; First Lieutenant, C. Emmerich; Second Lieutenant, G. Ziesmer; Paymaster, John Sonnahalter; Sergeant, John Lenhart; Color Bearer, E. Klein.

The suit sustained by Walter T. Smith against the city of Massillon, for damages for injuries instituted by a fall on the pavement at the corner of Erie and Tremont streets, about a year ago, has been compromised by the payment of $25 to Mr. Smith by the city. The suit was brought for $1,500.

It was reported on the street this week that Elmer and Sherman Baer and Frank Greenwald, who moved to Kansas about a year ago, had been frozen to death, while out on a hunting expedition. An uncle of the Baer boys, Mr. H. C. Baer, telegraphed to the boys' mother to ascertain if the report was correct, and received in reply that the report was not correct.

Messrs. Chas. M. Whitman, Andy Boerner, John P. Sonnhalter, Andy Smith, Fred J. Keller, Sebastian Sonnhalter, Adam Volkmor, Geo. Scheer, Joseph Grass, John Margo and Joseph Schneider, members of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association, paid an unexpected visit to two new members of that order at Canal Dover—Rev. Father Dues and Adam Kramer. A very pleasant visit was enjoyed.

The *American* sails into "Son of Massillon" for having broached the subject of a public library for this city, and shows a spirit not at all commendable in a journal of its "inflooence," while "Son" promulgates good ideas and seeks to improve our condition, naturally the blanket that emanates from the stone block, does what it can to retard the progress of Massillon. Lots of local pride has the *American.*

The managers and friends of the Industrial School return their hearty thanks to the dry goods merchants of Massillon for the very generous manner in which they, one and all, responded to the call for assistance made upon them during the past week. Some 140 yards of calico and gingham have been received; also sixty yards of muslin, thread, needles, thimbles, etc. The school now numbers 163 pupils, and is much in need of more teachers and help of all kinds. Any contributions in the way of money and materials from those who feel an interest in the school will be thankfully received.

Last Wednesday evening Fred Thompson, a colored teamster, took a load of the Salvation Army to Navarre, where they were to hold a meeting. While the meeting was in progress, some mischievous persons unhitched his team and drove it into an obscure alley, where it was left. Mr. Thompson supposed the team had got loose and gone home, so he started in pursuit, but failed to find it on the road or at home He then turned around and started back to Navarre, where the team had been found. People should be careful not to carry practical jokes too far.

Mrs. Laura Ahmar entered complain before the Mayor against August Ahmar, her husband, for assault. When Ahmar was brought before his Honor, it was found that the couple had not been living together for some time, and that matters were not very pleasant between them. From the appearance of the husband, it was quite evident that they had been indulging in a little pleasantry, and that he came out second best. A fatherly lecture by the Mayor was considered sufficient punishment, and they were permitted to go home.

The business men at the opposite ends of Erie street are on the anxious seat as to where the postoffice is to be located for the next five years. It would appear that a more central location than the present could not be secured, and that the convenience of the public should be the greatest consideration in selecting a location.

Last Friday, while at work in the Sippo coal mines, Charles Wade received severe injuries in the head by the falling of a large piece of slate from the roof. The upper jaw was broken, an ear was cut off, and his face horribly mutilated. The injuries are very serious and may prove fatal, though at this writing he appears to be doing well.

Mr. E. B. Bayliss, the genial landlord at the Waverly House, has made arrangements for running the Lake Park Hotel at Myers Lake. He has leased the hotel for five years, with the privilege of ten. Mr. Bayliss' reputation as a hotel man insures first-class accommodations at this pleasant summer resort. The restaurant in connection will be run by Mr. E. A. Heckert.

The Industrial School under the auspices of the ladies of St. Timothy's Church continues to grow in a manner most pleasing to the instigators of the movement At the last Saturday's session there were one hundred and sixty-three pupils in attendance. A scarcity of teachers is complained of, and assistance of this kind as well as any other will be thankfully received.

Arrangements are being rapidly consummated for the production of the very pretty operetta "Mother Goose," in the Opera House at a date in the near future. The rhymes we all know, but the sparkling music has never been heard in this city. The operetta will be given by our best local talent with full orchestra. The accompaniment will be under the supervision of Prof. Baer, and the entire stage management under Mrs. Jas. R. Dunn, who has the prestige of success in so many amateur performances in the past that all may look forward to an entertainment which will surpass any yet given by the amateurs of this city.

The pump works of B. F. Mercer, at Alliance, were destroyed on Monday by fire, supposed to be the work of an incendiary. The works were discovered to be on fire Sunday evening, but the prompt action of the fire department prevented serious damage. Examination showed varnish in large quantities had been scattered over the shop. Two watchmen were set over the buildings. One of them left at 6 o'clock in the morning, and soon after the building was again found to be on fire, and the progress of the flames was so rapid that the building was burned to the ground. The loss is estimated at $10,000, on which there is $5,200 insurance.

Last Friday a stranger appeared in town and did some trading at several of the stores, paying for his purchases in silver dollars. During the afternoon he went into Paniard's grocery, on West Main street, and made some slight purchase. A son of Mr. Paniard's, about 12 years old, waited upon him. Soon after the stranger had left the store, the discovery was made that the money was counterfeit. An older brother immediately started in pursuit of the man, who had gone toward the C. L. & W depot. When young Paniard arrived at the depot the stranger was there, and overheard his description given to the bystanders. He concluded that the air was fresher outside, and left the waiting room. He was at once recognized and followed. As soon as be perceived that he had been recognized, he took to his heels, running north on the track of the C L. & W. railroad. Pursuit was made, but the fellow was too light-footed for the crowd and made his escape, and has not been heard of since.

Although it is quite probable that the question of who is to be postmaster in Massillon is settled in the mind of the appointing power, there is still a vast amount of speculation indulged in among all classes. The friends of each of the aspirants feel sure that their candidate is to be the lucky one. Mr. Howells draws considerable consolation from the announcement made in the *Leader* that he had received the recommendation of Senator Payne, while Mr. Shepley leans back upon the statement in the *Plain Dealer* that the *Leader* statement is not correct, and that Mr. Payne and Mr. Warwick are the best of friends, and both are working in the interest of Mr. Shepley. As to the rumor given currency in the *Repository*, that Mr. W. K. L. Warwick was an aspirant for the office, and was backed by his father, Mr. Warwick declares that to be the merest twaddle, that he had never entertained a desire for the position, and that he was an ardent Shepley man and has been from the first. Meanwhile we will bide our time and be satisfied with the man whom President Cleveland sees fit to appoint.

Down With the Heathen Chinee.

Mr. Charles Brown, a son of Mr. John Brown, of Canton, and who has been employed in this city for some time past as a cigar maker, left last Saturday for San Francisco, where he is to take the place of the Chinese cigar makers, who are being supplanted by white men, through the labors of the International Cigar Makers' Union. Mr. Brown will be joined at Detroit by Mr. John Floom, of Canton.

Personal and Society.

Mr. Jas. H. McLain was at Pittsburgh, on Wednesday.

J. W. Shiltz, of the Wilmot *Enterprise*, was in town on Tuesday.

Dr. H. C. Royer has been in Cleveland the past three days.

Deputy Sheriff Krider was in town the latter part of last week.

Fred W. Albrecht was presented with a young son on Wednesday.

Miss Bessie K. Miller, of Minerva, O., visited friends in this city last week.

Mr. Henry Gribble is visiting with his daughter in Cleveland this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Walfram, of Kendall, are the happy parents of a young son.

Miss Effie Fritts, of Gosport, Ind., is visiting Miss Mame Merwin, this week.

Mr. Andrew Danglesen, of Cincinnati, was in town the fore part of the week visiting friends.

Lieutenant Governor Warwick is in the East this week, looking after his milling interests.

Col. J. W. McClymonds is in attendance at the grand meeting of the Loyal Legion in Cincinnati.

Miss Mamie Buckius, of Canton, attended the Hotel Conrad club dance last Tuesday evening.

Mrs. E. B. Hawley, of Garrettsville, O., is visiting her sister Mrs. George Yost, on Oak street, this week.

Mrs. Frank Stemmle will take charge of the grocery business left by her husband. She is deserving of success.

Senator Conrad was at home from Thursday of last week until Tuesday, on account of the regular tri-weekly adjournment.

Mr. John Urshel and Mrs. Rosa Hammer were married, Thursday morning, by Father Kuhn, at St. Mary's Catholic Church.

Miss Dessie Graybill spent the latter part of last week visiting friends in Loudonville. She was accompanied by Miss Della Wade.

Mr. John Seibert has been appointed administrator of the estate of Frank Stemmle, and Mr. William Moffitt of the estate of Mrs. Marietta Earl.

Mr. James R. Dunn is visiting his mother and sister at Mt. Vernon. Mrs. Dunn and daughter intend going to Florida on a visit of some length.

Mrs. John E. Gray, of Youngstown, is visiting at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Slusser, in Tuscarawas township. Mrs. Gray spent a portion of last week with friends in this city.

Mr. J. H. Brammar and Miss Sadie Cline were married at Canal Fulton last week, by the pastor in charge of the M. E Church at that place. Mr. and Mrs. Brammar spent several days in a visit to friends in Cleveland and Painsville.

Represeniative McBride spent the regular tri-weekly vacation, accorded to members of the Legislature, at home. He has been at Cincinnati with the committee engaged into examining into the election frauds perpetrated in that wicked city at the last election.

◆

Auction at Reed's Saturday afternoon.

OBITUARY.

KREISHER.

DIED—Philip Kreisher died at his residence, two miles east of Massillon, on Wednesday morning, of liver complaint, aged 49 years.

Mr. Kreisher has been a resident of this community for a number of years and is much respected. He is the father of fourteen children, all of whom are living, and, with the exception of the oldest son and a daughter, who is married, all are at home The funeral services will be held at the Lutheran Church, on Friday at 1 o'clock. The remains will be interred in the city cemetery.

◆

Auction at Reed's Saturday afternoon.

Council Proceedings.

Council convened with President Sailer in the chair.

A call of the roll showed Messrs. Huber, Rink, Snyder and Williams present.

The minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

The street commissioner reported expenditures for week ending January 23, $14.65; January 30, $15.75; February 6, $14.50.

The clerk reported receipts for the year from licenses, fines and poll tax $500, and that he had divided this sum between the fire department and police department giving the former $173 and the balance to the latter.

The following bills were then read and orders drawn for their payment:

Walter T. Smith	$ 25 00
D. A. Miller (dated April 1)	50 00
W. Schriver	6 75
Snyder & Schworm	15 00
G. M. Richardson	90 00
C. Baatz	80 00
John Pepper	100 00
Thomas Hagan	100 00
G. Maier	100 00
M. Elsas	100 00
Total	$666 75

The map of the city which the Council had instructed Mr. Miller to make was presented to the Council and on motion of Mr. Williams was accepted.

On motion the street and alley committee in conjunction with the city engineer and solicitor was instructed to prepare an equitable bill for the construction of the breakwater and certain other improvements at the waste-way of the canal, near Tremont street, the same to be presented to the State Board of Public Works for payment.

On motion the Council adjourned for two weeks.

Auction at Reed's Saturday afternoon.

◆

Attention Printers.

The Massillon INDEPENDENT office is for sale. To an enegetic business man the opening is a good one. The paper is well established, being of over fifty years' standing, and the leading paper in a manufacturing city of 10,000 inhabitants, in which there are only two newspapers. The office has the lead in job work, keeping three men constantly employed on a profitable class of work The reason for selling is that the proprietor died recently, and the widow does not wish to continue the business For particulars address H. C. Brown, Massillon, Ohio.

◆

Socialists.

With the abruptness characteristic of people who call themselves socialists, one of the gang of loud-mouthed shouters, who are tramping over the country, endeavoring to create dissention and dissatisfaction in the ranks of the working people of this country, who are already laboring under burdens too great for them to carry, put in an appearance and slung out a few dodgers, announcing that A. R. Parsons, of Chicago, would address the workingmen of Massillon on the relations existing between labor and capital, and point out the way by which the laboring man was to escape from the bondage under which he was held by the capitalists. In answer to this announcement about one hundred men, drawn more by curiosity than any faith in the doctrines to be promulgated, appeared at Bammerlin's Hall. Parsons appeared on the platform and without any preliminaries, began a harangue against capital and capitalists, attributing to them all the evils from which labor interests suffer. In the course of his speech he referred to the Russell Agricultural Works as "Russell's Penitentiary." For this remark he afterwards apologized, saying he only used it to add force to his argument and that "they were all alike." The tendency of his remarks was such as would create dissatisfaction and arouse the worst elements of society to revolutionary measures.

◆

CHAPMAN.

A jolly good time was had by surprising Mr. Frank Welch, last Tuesday evening.

The clay mine operated by Kitzmiller & Co. has again resumed work with good prospects.

The many friends of Mr. Abel James, of this place, his old home, would feel highly gratified to see him receive the appointment of Canal Collector to which he is aspiring.

It is reported that Mr. J. P. Burton is about to receive the contract for supplying engines on the Fort Wayne Railroad with coal from the Blaine mine. This is a contract worth having, for it would afford the miners almost steady work with what they are now getting.

Mr. James Cooney, whose postoffice address is North Lawrence, while coming from Massillon, a few evenings ago met some friends of his on the railroad, who used him rather roughly with blunt instruments, etc., and then made good their escape undetected Cooney is now playing detective and expects to hunt the rascals down.

The joint discussion between No. 4 and this district came off at our last meeting, and resulted in a victory for No. 4, they choosing the umpire from their own number. It is rumored that some of the gentlemen intend to have their speeches written up for the benefit of the press, in the near future—it was their maiden effort.

◆

NAVARRE.

G. T. Warstler, of Justus, was in town Monday on business.

Rev. J. B. Baltzly is holding a series of meetings in the Lutheran Church.

Linden Smith returned home from 'ardington, where he has been for several months.

Our much respected citizen, Mr. Wm. Hodnot, talks of moving to Washington Territory, sometime in the future.

One of the editors of the *Christian World*, Rev. M Louck, of Dayton, was in town the forepart of last week, visiting friends.

It our brother scribes had any snap in them we would like to nudge them "in the ribs" a little; but they, like the rest of the country, are apparently greatly depressed. Wake up, boys

The wheedling voice of the female feminine was wont to exclaim Monday: "Ah, me! *In rerum natura* poor snow must go." Several sleighing parties from here took in Massillon Sunday. Naughty children!

What meaneth this busy, anxious throng, moving so hastily along? The Salvationists, of Massillon, held a meeting in the U. B. Church on the 3d; that large edifice was standing full of spectators, anxious to know what they looked like, but to the great disappointment of some, it proved to be the "same old story." The captain is an excellent preacher, and leaves a good impression on her hearers.

◆

CANTON.

Grant, the small-pox patient, is recovering rapidly.

The Sun Vapor Light and Stove Co., of Canton, has secured the contract of lighting Kent, for the coming year.

Mr. Ed. A. Laugenbach was treated to a surprise party at the residence of his mother, No 97 North Poplar street, Friday evening It was his twenty second birthday anniversity.

A socialistic meeting was held in Central Hall last Saturday evening. The meeting was addressed by A. R. Parsons, of Chicago, and Christ Saar, of Cleveland, both rank communists.

According to the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, a movement is on foot to widen the guage of the Connotton Valley. There will probably be a strong kick, as it will be an expensive experiment.

Mr. Wm Archinal was confirmed postmaster by the Senate on Monday. Mr. Archinal has resigned his position at the Aultman shops, and took possession of the postoffice Wednesday.

The Canton Stone Ware Company has let the contract for the erection of their buildings, to Miller & Geisweit, who will begin work at once. The works will be located on the Belden farm, southeast of town.

The jury in the case of Mrs. Margaret Russell against the village of Alliance, in which Mrs. Russell sued that town for $10,000, as recompense for damages received by falling on a defective sidewalk, returned a verdict of $1.500 damages for the plaintiff.

A man named Louis Pontius, of Suffield, Portage county, came to Canton on Friday, and became somewhat intoxicated. He was found by an officer at 2:30 o'clock Saturday morning lying in an unconscious condition on Court street. He was taken to the police station, where it was found he had been robbed of his pocket-book, containing $60 in money and two notes of $39 50 each. He says that he can only recollect that someone knocked him down, and that he was unconscious from that time until found by the officer. In the search for the footpad the officers made a haul at Rose Ickis' place, where there were men who gave the names of James, Frank and William Bentz. They, with Rose Ickis and Maggie Thompson, were arrested upon the charge of being found in a disreputable house.

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A CURIOUS CAVERN.

Interesting Description of a Kentucky Cave —Adventures of an Exploring Party.

A Princeton, Ky., correspondent, writing to the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, says: The *Courier-Journal* of to-day contains an account of John Verhoeff's experience in the saltpeter cave near this place. Believing that an accurate description of the beauty of this wonder of western Kentucky would be of some interest, your correspondent has possessed himself of many facts in regard to it, and from personal observation can give an accurate description.

Situated not more than a mile from Princeton, in the remote corner of the farm of Mr R. B. Ratcliff, is the entrance of what is generally known as "Saltpeter cave." Although the cave possesses considerable local reputation, our knowledge of it is so little in keeping with its extent and grandeur that the writer of this has deemed it but a duty to record what he conceives to be the greatest wonder of its kind in western Kentucky. Your correspondent not long ago, in company with several friends, made a day's visit in partly exploring these humid caverns. We reached the cave about 10 A. M., and found the descent easy. At the entrance of the cave there are three passages. We chose the middle one. After passing over a difficult and tortuous route of fifty yards on all fours, we found ourselves in a chamber of considerable dimensions. The floor of this was as smooth and clean as if the roller and broom had been but recently applied. At this place, however, we could find no evidence of calcarious formations. At the end of this chamber we came across what is known as the "Devil's Coal-hole." This was an entrance that looked like a dormer window propped up before us, and which could only be approached by a side-way difficult of descent, and down which few of us cared to venture but one or two, however, did look in, and, seeing no bottom, retreated in haste. We now commenced our first climbing, and, with little difficulty, reached another chamber considerably higher than the first. It was here that we encountered the first bats, which seemed not in the least disturbed. At the end of this high-domed and sparkling chamber, which dimly presented its beauties by the feeble light of our candles, the *most* notable object we saw during the trip unvailed itself to our gaze. This was in the shape of a huge pumpkin, with its corrugated sides, its ribs, its shape, and its color perfectly resembling the vegetable just named. There was an opening in the top, through which, by clambering on the derbies beyond, we could look. We found it to be not only hollow, but its walls to be a mere crust—not more than an inch or two thick.

We now began to appreciate that we were entering a more humid atmosphere. We could hear the tinkling of the drops of water as they fell about us, and away in the distance could faintly hear the noise of cascades and murmur of streams pent up between huge rocks, and tormented into foam, and then affecting their escape down some rocky precipice, and spreading into pools below. Our journey thence forward was to be tedious, difficult and dangerous.

We were to substitute for the smooth, dry floor precipitous and almost perpendicular banks and dark and yawning chasms. We stood on the top of a bank whose steep declivity threatened to launch into darkness and destruction the adventurous individual who should attempt to descend its glassy sides. There was no one in the party afraid, at least nobody said so. There was a general inclination to rest and be resigned. But when we looked away below us and found an opening in the wall we commenced a descent, which, if not very creditable in the manner, was very successful in the end. Peering through this opening, which was large enough to permit the passage of a man, we could see the waters of a stream that struggled through the rugged vastness of these cavernous structures. Just within this opening, and upon a wall to the left, were some striking formations.

They were upon a smooth wall and in successive rows, and represented letters similar to those of the English and other alphabets. We conjured up many things in connection with this seeming cabalistic display, and prepared to make the descent to the waters below. This all save the writer essayed to do by climbing down a bank that seemed almost perpendicular. The writer climbed around to the top of an adjacent bank, and, having carefully adjusted himself, shot like a meteor down the slippery bank, and landed twenty or thirty feet below the others of the party. We found the stream here to be six or eight feet in width and probably two feet deep. We crossed this stream and after ascending a long and steep bank, stood once more in a chamber larger and more beautiful than anything we had seen. It was here we saw the first evidence of stalatic growth.

So far we had seen no stalagmites. Here we discovered a fountain of cool, clear water, which rested in a basin almost perfectly square. On all sides, beyond the beautiful plateau on which we stood, could be seen hideous chasms and numberless dark openings, fissures and passages; whilst above us, one after the other, like a many-storied house of granite, appeared chamber after chamber, in soft but glistering array, until they diminished from the lurid rays of light and faded away in the distance. We here saw evidence of those who had preceded us sixty years ago.

Before and during the war this cave was a rendezvous for refugee slaves, who have often been tracked through these innumerable wildernesses of passages. With our limited knowledge we endeavored to study the wonderful process going on, seeming to transform everything into stone. First there was the ordinary mud; above this was a thick, tough, granulated clay, which could be kneaded in the fingers like dough. Then came a crustaceous formation, dry and brittle, and then the hard stone itself. After resting by the pool awhile, we prepared to go onward. We had to cross a ridge, not much wider on the top than a fence-rail, and whose sides reached almost abruptly into darkness. Beyond this narrow passage we lost all traces of our former explorers. We had now been nearly four hours in the cave, during which time we had traveled rapidly. We prepared to return, and our backward journey was performed without any noticeable occurrence.

Comparatively nothing is known of the beauties and natural wonders within these caverns, and it would take weeks to fully explore the different and numerous avenues and their varied windings. All who have a taste for curious gifts of nature, and who can suffer the inconvenience and loss of time, should visit this subterranean wonder of Caldwell county.

◆

The Dead Crœsus.

The Boston *Transcript* discusses the nature of Mr. Vanderbilt's wealth in an interesting way, making these observations:

Mr. Vanderbilt is reputed to have been at his death the richest man the world, worth at least $200,000, Whether he can be considered the richest man in the world depends upon how we understand the term. His property was almost altogether in securities—stocks, bonds, etc.—which vary in market value from day to day, and which if offered for sale in a body must fall even below their actual value. Of this immense wealth more than one-third was in Government bonds of the United States—these of course the least variable in value of all his possessions. He was no believer in real estate, although he owned the palace in which he died. His last years were passed in holding up his property to a value which he placed on it, and it was subject to fierce and constant attacks, to defeat or ward off which called for constant expenditure of his reserved wealth. Whether he did not draw from a hoard to pay the dividends from which the estimate of his income was partly computed is a question which has been the theme of discussion in the stock market for years. Many shrewd observers made or lost fortunes in backing their opinions that he carried a portion of his properties instead of his properties carrying him. The Duke of Westminster is believed to own property, almost entirely real estate, valued at $200,000,000. This nets him an income of about $4,000,000, or 2 per cent. But here is the difference: The Duke can probably turn his property for all it is worth, for it is situated in London, where real estate is constantly appreciating. If Vanderbilt at any time had suddenly made up his mind to go out of the active world into retirement, he would have found that as soon as he undertook to turn his vast holdings of stocks and bonds they would depreciate rapidly. The more he put out the more the price would sink, the wider would be the difference between the value of his property on paper and in cash, between the estimated and the actual. Of course the Vanderbilt properties having actual merit and high-earning capacity would not sink as fast nor as far as those which depended for their price not on a combination of circumstances but a combination of brokers. If Mr Vanderbilt took dividends out of one pocket and put them into another he had not added to his income; he had simply changed the location of the same money. To press all his property to immediate sale would run it down far below the estimate which the world so glibly puts on it.

The Duke of Westminster's vast property is the product of the growth of London, as the wealth of the Astors represents the increase of New York.

The Vanderbilts have not been believers in real estate. Mr. William H. Vanderbilt shrewdly said that the municipality owned the real estate, the holder being a sort of a tenant. He was afraid to trust his property where it could be stolen by "the boys" who run city governments.

There is many a heavy holder of real estate who will appreciate this, especially in cities where the taxation and assessments crawl up toward the amount of the income. Three per cent taxes, on valuations that are excessive, approach confiscation.

◆

Female and Fat.

A short, fat female, with gray hair, who had a very intelligent face, and who could not have been less than 70 years of age, was a passenger in a Main street car of the Middlesex street railroad, Wednesday afternoon. She had several packages with her, and for a time sat quietly. Suddenly she shouted: "Hurrah! hurrah!" The passengers looked at her in surprise, and several laughed. "I'm celebrating," she cried, and then began to sing: "Will you love me when I'm old?"

The passengers laughed loudly when the old lady threw kisses carelessly about. "I always have my good time Thanksgiving," she said, without directing her conversation to anyone.

"Isn't it a shame to see one so old intoxicated?" said a lady to her companion. The aged female heard what had been said and cried, "You don't know what fun it is."

Just at this time a gentleman arose and said to the conductor: "Have we got to Oak street yet?"

"Sit down and don't make a fool of yourself," said the aged dame. "People 'll think you're from the country if you ask questions. Wait till you get to the street and then get out. Sit down."

The passengers were in a roar by this time, and the man meekly took a seat near the door, the conductor informing him that he would tell him when Oak street was reached.

"Where do you want to get out?" inquired the conductor of the intoxicated woman.

"None of your business," was the reply. "I paid my fare to ride and not answer questions," and this time the laugh was on the knight of the punch. The old woman continued to cause merriment until the stables were reached, when she alighted gayly.—*Boston Herald.*

◆

An old Scotchman, when taking his bairns to be baptized, usually spoke of them as laddies and lassies, as the case might be. At last his wife said he must not say it was a laddie or lassie, but an infant. So the next time that Sandy had occasion to go to the clergyman the latter said: "Well, Sandy, is it a laddie?" "It's nae a laddie," was the answer. "Then it's a lassie." "It's nae a lassie," said Sandy. "Well, mon, what is it, then?" said the astonished preacher. "I dinna remember vera weel," said the parent, "but I think the wife said it was an illefant." The clergyman finally found out that it was not an elephant, but an infant, he was expected to baptize.

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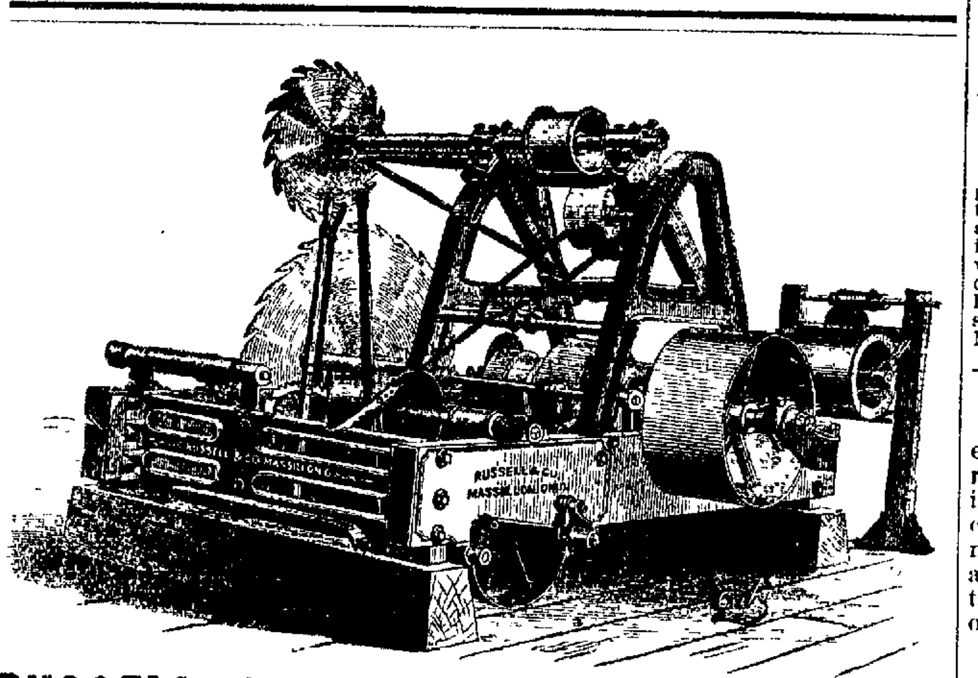

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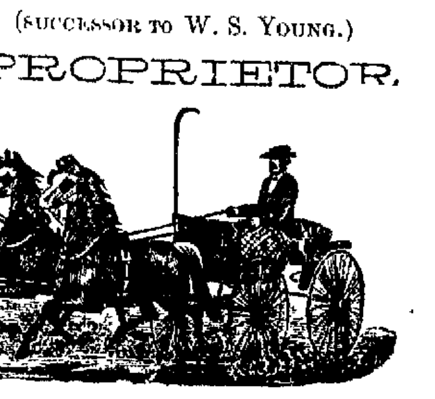

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Here is a fact for you to think over, viz.: Medical science proves that diseases, no matter how great a variety they seem to have, proceed from comparatively few causes. It is for this reason that some single medicines relieve or cure so wide a range of complaints—some of them appearing almost directly opposite in their natures. When a medical preparation acts at once upon the digestive and urinary organs, and also purifies the blood, the list of difficulties subject to its control is astonishing. But, while many things are said to possess this power, those which actually do exert it are very rare.

It is conceded that Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., is the most effective preparation now in use for all diseases arising from a foul or impure state of the circulation. Hence it is more than likely that if the writer of the following letter had habitually taken "Favorite Remedy" ten years ago, he would never have suffered from Cancer.

Pittsfield, Mass., March 22, 1884.

Dr. D. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.:

Dear Sir,—About six years ago I was obliged to resort to external treatment for the removal of a cancerous growth on my lip. On my return home, I became sensible that my blood needed a thorough cleaning. My whole system too, required toning up. While casting about for the best medicine to do this, your "Favorite Remedy" was so highly commended in my hearing that I resolved to try it. I did so, and the result surprised me, it was effected so quickly and completely. I soon got over the depression produced by the operation, and since the "Favorite Remedy," which I have continued to take in small doses has kept me in such health and strength as I never had before, nor expected to have. It is the best blood purifier in the world. I am sure of that. Yours, &c.,

Matthew Farrell.

24 Adams Street.

In all cases when a consultation is deemed desirable.

Address—Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. But if you have not done so, adopt Favorite Remedy" as a household friend.

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One kiln pottery, eighteen horse power engine, boiler of sufficient capacity to run engine and do all heating and drying, clay grinding machinery of sufficient capacity to run three kilns, all nearly new. About four acres of land. It is in a city of over twenty thousand inhabitants. The reason for selling is the death of the builder. Can give a bargain.
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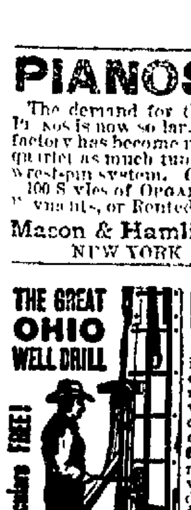
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An Idyl of the King.

And when the fullness of the time was come,
And emptiness for hunger, came the knights,
And with them Launcelot and the blameless King
And also Guinevere, with lily hands
Cleansed in fair water of the kitchen smirch,
And sat to supper; and the pudding came,
Whereat the joyous knights gave forth a shout
Had split the Eildon Hill into three parts
But that the trick had already been done,
And all fell to; the blameless King and Queen,
They ate thereof and noblemen beside,
And Vivian designed to taste, but scoffing said,
"The full-fed liars feed on stolen meal."
And gentle Arthur bade the wine-cup flow,
Not now with Glid Helm's mixture, but a draught
(Imported by a knight of Burgundy)
So rich, so radiant, and so ravishing
That four-score silver pieces scarcely bought
As many flagons as the year had months,
And the good Rabelais had said, if there,
"O sweet and heavenly sound to hear them laugh!"
Then with regained fine temper, said the Queen,
Taking her husband's hand into her own
(It may be, glad that Launcelot was roiled),
"Dear Lord, and is thy wife so ill a cook?"
Then Arthur, pulling at her golden hair,
As one instructs a kind but wayward child:
"Thou!" said the King, "well, I may call that cheek,
Yet will not, looking on the cheeks of thine,
Thou hast done well, my Queen, and very well,
And I, the King, for self and company,
Remain thy much obliged and humble servant,
And drink thy health!" Then the old rafters rang,
"Our Queen and pudding!" And the blameless King,
Rising again (to Launcelot's discontent,
Who held all speeches a tremendous bore),
Said, "If one duty to be done remains
And 'tis neglected, all the rest is nought
But Dead Sea apples and the acts of apes!"
Smiled Guinevere and begged him not to preach
She knew that duty, and it should be done.
So whit of pudding on that festal night
Was not consumed by Arthur and his guests,
The Queen upon the following morning fried.
—Oakland Week.

MAKING PICKLES.

"Well, Love, my poor child," said a dignified old gentleman, "I have looked your matters all over, and I must say I see nothing but starvation for you and your family."

"Well, father," replied a bright little woman of twenty-five years; "I've not the least idea of starving, nor of letting my family starve—not if God spares my health."

"You were always a brave child, Love, but this is a terrible crisis. It would be cruel in any one to taunt you now, but remember that I told you and George it was very imprudent for a man to marry till he had got something ahead in case of an emergency."

"I remember, father, that you thought I should be wiser to marry a man with a house and store, for whom I did not care, than to marry George, with four hundred pounds a year. But if I had the choice to make over again to-day, I should do just as I did then. I wouldn't change places with any woman on earth—even now."

"You are a faithful wife and a brave little woman, Love, but——"

"But what, father?"

"You can't live on in this way, child."

"But I will live, father, and live well, too, and take care of George and the babies."

"How."

Ah, that was the word that had been ringing in the heart of this brave little woman ever since her husband failed at his desk, and was brought home apparently dying. She knew she could rear the pillars of her domestic structure herself, but how?

"Well, Love, I will do what I can for you," said the old gentleman, "and—and—if it were only for you and the babies, I should say at once, come home and be as welcome there as you were four years ago; but, you know, the house is so small we have not room for four in it."

Love smiled a sad smile, and then said, perhaps a little provokingly—

"Four of us would occupy no more chambers than three; the babies are too little to sleep away from us at night. But if your house were twice as large, father, I could not take my husband's own little home away from him now that he is sick. I shall have to decide soon, and will let you know my plans."

The respectable old gentleman rose up, and with his handkerchief polished his already shining beaver, kissed Love, patted the heads of the babies, and turned to go, saying—

"Keep up your good heart, child, and remember that the ravens fed Elijah."

"Well, I don't want them to feed me; I prefer to feed myself," replied the spunky little woman, who felt that it was rather hard in her father to discourage her, and then exhort her to keep up a good heart.

She loved the old man, although he was stiff and narrow in his views, and never forgot a slight offered his judgment. She followed him to the door, and said—

"Good-bye, father; give my love to mother," although her real mother, who would have found room enough in her heart and home for them all, had been for years in the grave.

It was twilight, and as the old gentleman was going down the steps, a young man came up.

"Ah, good-evening, good-evening," said the stout, good-natured hotel-keeper to both, and then added to Love, "here I am on the old borrowing business. My wife says she can't please the lawyers in court time since you and she changed pickles and honey. Old Squire Watts called out the minute he sat down to supper, 'Come, Bruce, borrow some of that 'ere neighbor's pickles for us!' Them pickles is a standing joke among them. Why can't nobody in town make pickles, and cats-up, and chow-chow like yourn? My wife's a cook that can't be beat on bread, and meats, and pastry and cake; but she ought to 'prentice herself to you on some things, I tell her."

Love, who had known Bruce all her life, smiled and said—

"I'll give you a jar with all my heart, Mr. Bruce, and that won't pay your wife for the nice things she has sent in to poor George. I have my cucumbers all ready now to make my next year's pickles, and I have yet two or three jars left."

"Suppose we make a bargain, Mrs. Burt. I'll buy two barrels of the best, London price, if you'll make 'em for me; and chow-chow and cats-up besides."

Love laughed, and the hotel keeper went with her to get the jar.

The old gentleman went down the street, whispering with a sigh—

"The Lord knows who is going to feed that family; I can't do it, for wife says I can't; and she knows everything, most. And poor Love is terribly obstinate."

Well, the hotel keeper ran back the next moment with his pickle jar, as happy as some men would have been to find a nugget of gold that size; for he had a rival who kept the old tavern, and he wanted to keep all the lawyers who came there to hold court as his customers.

Love had a long talk with her husband that night. The next day an old school friend, who had always been like a sister, came to stop with the sick man and look after the babies, and Love went to the city, ten miles away, in an early train, with a neat little basket in her hand.

If anyone had been near enough, when she put her little basket upon the platform of the station with such spirit, he might have heard her whisper—

"See if my family starves while I am alive and in my health!"

The day was lovely, and everybody on the cars and on the street looked cheerful and happy. Of course, there were sick and lame and blind and deaf people, but heaven was keeping them out of her sight that day, and bringing before her happy grown folks and merry little ones.

The streets looked so clean, and the air seemed so pure, that she charged herself with having borne false witness against the beautiful, as she walked with a light heart through the principal streets, visiting first a store and then a hotel.

In each place she asked for the proprietor or the steward, opened her basket, and drew out three little glass jars of what the hotel keeper at home had called "sour things." In one moment she told her business, and the necessity that brought her to it. Her cheerful face, her prompt manner and well-chosen words, gained the victory for her. She went back at night pledged to supply home-made pickles, catsup, and chow-chow, for three hotels and five large groceries, and she whispered as she mounted the steps of her little home—

"I will show father whether or not we are going to starve!"

Her cheerful story of success did more for her poor, disheartened young husband than a peck of old-school pills or tiny new-school ones could have done. The very story of an old woman's poke bonnet, which was worn one-sided in the cars to blind one eye, and of the silly airs of a bride, and of a boy with two guinea pigs buttoned into his jacket for safe transportation, really brightened the hope of life in his heart; and, after partaking of a nice supper prepared by their pretty friend, he said in a cheerful tone—

"Now, girls, I feel as if I was going to get about again, and this is the first time I have had any hope."

Love kept away from her father till she had visited two market gardens in the outskirts of the town, and engaged a great supply of cucumbers, onions, peppers and tomatoes, and had brought back the strong girl she had at first felt obliged to dismiss, to help her in her new work.

But if you could only have seen the size of the old gentleman's eyes, and the style of mouth he got up, and heard his exclamations.

"Why, Love, you are crazy! What will your mother say? You surely forget that her first husband was president of the L——national bank, and that I am cashier of it! Who ever heard of a bank officer's daughter making pickles for taverns and groceries?"

"Who ever heard of a bank officer's daughter sitting down and starving when trouble comes?" replied the lady.

"Why don't you teach music?"

"Because I don't know enough."

"You might keep a few very genteel—well, not just boarders, but friends who don't care to keep house, and who would pay largely."

"Where are they, and where's the house and furniture for them?"

"Oh, that's true; but you might—eh? or you might—eh?" and there his wits failed him! there are so few grand things that people can do, in the hope of cheating others into the belief that they are working for fun rather than from necessity. But soon the old gentleman added—it was the truest words he ever uttered—"I declare, I am afraid to go home, lest it has reached your mother's ears!"

The proud woman soon heard of it, and she talked angrily about what Mrs. Adams and Mrs. Colonel West and purse-proud Miss Allen would say; and she was almost inclined to think it would be better to give Love a hundred pounds than to be disgraced in society.

"Love wouldn't take any money," replied the old gentleman, whose attitude during the conversation was that of one caught in a cutting hailstorm without any umbrella.

"Dreadful independent for anybody that's penniless," cried the old lady.

Love and her stout helper went to work at once, and very soon the china closet and the neat little dressing-room were filled with glass jars, through which tiny green cucumbers and onions, and everything nice in that line, was peeping, or, as Love said, "Smiling on the family."

The business went on bravely, and in one year Love's husband, who was partially restored to health, forsook the bed and took charge of it, and she went back to the nursery—every good mother's place when duty or Providence does not call her out of it.

This is no pretty fiction to teach young folks that "where there's a will there's a way." It is the true story of a brave little woman, and we can tell you the street and number of a large store in a certain city, not far away, where her enterprising husband has built up a large business and made not a little money. He says if Love had never learned to make pickles, or had been too proud to make them for others, he should have been in his grave five years ago.

Who thinks less of her for doing it?

interlocutor, drily. "However, things are all even at last!"

So Frank Ely was rich, and innocent Kitty Price had married a great fortune after all. Aunt Hughes Mortimer gave her a great reception, and her father and mother wrote melting letters from the old homestead, hoping in honeyed phrase that "dear Kitty could make it convenient to receive the whole family shortly on a visit."

"It's strange, isn't it, how circumstances alter cases?" said Kitty, laughing.

A REMARKABLE ROBBER.

Another name has been added to the long catalogue of distinguished highwaymen which includes Claude Duval, Dick Turpin, and Jack Sheppard. In many respects he was the most remarkable robber the world has ever produced. His name was Henry Garrett. He was a native of England, but, like several other citizens of that country, he was granted leave to reside in Australia for the term of ten years. This was in 1842. The cause of his going abroad to reside was the loss of a watch and well-filled pocket-book by a gentleman who was traveling in a private conveyance. So far as can be ascertained,—for comparatively little is known of his early life,—he was not incited to engage in adventure and crime by reading "dime novels." Indeed, this class of books, which are presumed to be so pernicious in their influence, had not been placed on the market when Mr. Garrett was a small boy, which was nearly eighty years ago. He was a great student and a most diligent reader, though he had no inclination to peruse trashy books. He was an excellent linguist, a good naturalist, an expert engineer, and a very fair lawyer. He was fond of science, especially of comparative anatomy. His favorite authors were Humboldt, Darwin, Tyndall, Huxley, Spencer, and Mill. His knowledge of history was remarkable, and while in prison, as he was several times, he spent most of his time in writing biographies, which sold for more money than the author could make by engaging in any kind of labor. He was a great favorite with the warden, surgeon, and chaplain of every prison in which he was confined. His knowledge of men was excellent, and he was often consulted about the management of convicts. He was a most entertaining companion, and on that account his society was sought by prison officials.

Mr. Garrett operated on a small scale in Australia as soon as his term of penal servitude had expired. He was very desirous of returning to England, and sought to obtain means to do so. He had some trouble in doing this. He had but small capital, and did not wish to organize a "gang," as is often done in this country, and was even averse to having a partner. Learning that there was a bank in a small country town, he concluded that he would draw a sum from it sufficient to carry him to his native land and to support him there for some time. Approaching the building, he posted a notice on the door that the bank was closed. He entered, closed the door, and, pointing a pistol at the head of the cashier, demanded that he hand over the contents of the safe. Receiving about $30,000, mostly in bank notes, he locked the door and departed. With this sum he left for London. He was followed by a detective, who resorted to a trick for the purpose of catching him. He shadowed a person some days whom he thought was the robber he was looking for, but of whose identity he was not certain. Early one evening, while walking in the street where there were many persons, he gave a loud "coo-ee," a cry made by Australians when they are in distress. The unsuspecting Australian, thinking one of his fellow-colonists was in trouble, rushed to his assistance, and fell into the hands of the detective. He was taken back to Australia, tried, convicted, and sentenced to ten years' imprisonment. At the expiration of this time he concluded that he would go to New Zealand, where fortunes then were rapidly made.

Mr. Garrett's first great enterprise in New Zealand was that of "sticking up" some seventeen miners, who, singly or in pairs, were going to a town to put their gold in a safe place. Stepping out from behind a tree, he bade them throw up their hands and preserve silence. Tying them to trees with cords he carried with him, he relieved them of their valuables, and then passed on to meet others of the party, whom he used in the same way. Thinking they might remain in that condition some time before anyone came along to release them, he treated to drink, filled their pipes, lighted them, and went on his way. For this act he was again imprisoned, and did not regain his liberty till three years ago. A few weeks after his release he was arrested in a wholesale store, where he was found with about fifty skeleton keys in his possession. He was again tried, convicted, and sent to prison. In this place of confinement he died.

Local papers give some strange accounts of his life and character. They declare that he always kept his word, that he never had a confederate, that he never shed a drop of human blood, was never guilty of cruelty, and he never robbed or injured a woman. He was so kind, polite, and obliging, and withal so highly intelligent, that persons meeting him in prison forgot that he was a criminal. His appearance was so good, his manners so refined, and his conversation so engaging, that no one ever suspected that he was leading a life of crime. While traveling, he passed for a gentleman and scholar, and gained the confidence of the best people he met. The warden of the last prison he was in allowed him to walk outside the wall on his promise to return at a stated time. Take him all in all, he was a robber the world never saw the like of before and never may again.
—*Chicago Times.*

Forgot Himself.

A well-known, in fact a prominent, citizen of Portland, now deceased, was twice married, and had a large family of children by each wife. A short time ago two of the children by the first wife went to the cemetery to visit their parents' graves. The first wife's children were named Oliver, John, Abbie and Anna, and John and Abbie were the two survivors who were making the visit. "There," said Abbie, pointing to the mounds, "are father's and mother's graves; Oliver's is on father's right, and Anna's on mother's left." The brother, pulling his mustache and trying to take it in, replied: "Father's, mother's, Oliver's and Anna's; yes, I see, but I thought there was a John." When he came to a sense of the situation he begged his sister not to give him away. How it was found out we have no idea.—*Portland (Ore.) Press.*

Steel knives that will cut cold iron have been invented by an Englishman.

Street-Corner Colloquies.

A Blue Island avenue car was jogging along westward on Madison street, near La Salle, yesterday, when just before the crossing was reached a policeman raised his baton in front of a big beer-delivery wagon crawling along between the street-car track and the curbing. The sleepy German on the elevated seat started suddenly as though awakened out of a nap, and, grabbing the reins, gave them a jerk that threw his horses almost upon their haunches, while the reverse action jammed the rear end of the wagon into the front of the street-car, smashing a window-glass and frightening the passengers nearly to death. The driver whirled his brake around until it stuck fast, and then looked up at the beer driver, who seemed wholly overpowered by the gravity of the situation.

"You mutton-head," he yelled, with just a tinge of annoyance in his tones, "what are you trying to do, anyway?"

"Hey—vat—vell, I vas yust——"

"Go on now, I don't want none of yer back talk. Come down 'ere and pay for this 'ere glass."

"Yah: I vill not. Auf you don't go so vast mit your keer, you don't got your vindeer broke out; aind it?"

"Well yer bet yer life yer'l pay for this winder," said the driver, as he wound his lines about the brake-handle and prepared to descend to terra firma.

"Hare now, hare now," interrupted the blue-coated guardian of the peace who had been the indirect means of all the trouble, "move on wid yez now. Yez can't be after blockin' oop the pooblic hoighway."

"Yah, what's der matter wid you," said the car-driver as he paused irresolutely upon the step.

"It mahkes no matther phat's the matther wid me; you take that ice-cooler av yoors along to the West Side. Come, Dutchey, you be afther moovin' at the same time."

"Vell, vat's der matter mit me. I go mit de stashun-house out auf you vant me."

"I doan't want yez, ye lobster-faced tub ye. Don't yez see yez air blockin' the strate? Move on here, will yez?" And the policeman made a grab for the horses' heads, which made them rear backward and jam the end of the beer-wagon with another crash into the unoffending street-car.

The car-driver fairly glared about him, and commenced to color the atmosphere with his choicest expletives.

"Yer red-headed Christmas-gift yer," he howled at the policeman, "there's *one* winder yer bet yer life yer'l pay for. Ain't yer got no sense left in that carrot o' yours?"

"Yah, dat's vat's der matter," echoed the German as he prepared to gather up his lines.

"Shut up, you puddin'-head, or I'll come up there——"

"Yah, I guess you vill not. I youst"—but what the man was "youst" going to do he left unsaid, for the irate policeman had struck one of the beer wagon horses over the flank with his club, and when last seen the driver was crawling up on his seat from down among the beer kegs, and wildly clutching at the lines that had fallen down over the foot-board.

"Yez think yez air damn funny, don't yez," said the policeman to the car-driver, "but ef yez don't get that dry-guds box off av this coorner I'll take the whole av yez to Harrison strate."

"Yes, yer will, yer terrier," muttered the driver as he unwrapped his lines and prepared to loose the brake.

"That's jist phat Oi'l do wid yez," reiterated the policeman.

"When did yer get out?" shouted the driver as he started his car and the long procession behind him began to move; "if I had that mug O' yer's I'd jine the museum, I would. O, yer a fine lookin' curiosity to be wearin' a star, ain't yer?"

"Phat's that ye's sayin'?" said the officer, as he shook his club at the retreating driver.

"Rats, ye terrier; that's what I say," called the driver by way of a parting salute, as he started his horses on a trot.
—*Chicago Tribune.*

Foreign Life at Washington.

It is a curious thing that the capital of the United States should be more like a foreign city than any other town in this country. It is a great place for people who have lived in Europe for a great many years to set up their households. It is a kind of brake which gently lets them down from the intoxication of European life to the dead level of an American commercial city. This class of returned tourists make up much of the winter population of Washington—and being as a rule both rich and idle, they add much to its charm. Nowhere on this continent is there so much leisure as in Washington. Everything like work begins at 9 o'clock and ends at 4. Then, unlike other great cities, the workers do not have to traverse the whole length and breadth of the town to get to their homes. The public workshops are all central—it is not far from man's work to his home. The shorter hours of work which prevail in foreign cities are a continual marvel to the American. The idea of a man of business making his first appearance at his office at 10 o'clock in the morning, then taking a big slice off at noon—just the most valuable part of the working day—and then quitting about the time the American gets fairly warmed up to his work, is certainly very surprising. But it becomes still more so when he goes to Washington and finds that after 4 o'clock all the town is at leisure. It is true that the higher officials have longer working hours and the cabinet officers are driven to death if they mind their business, but the average worker does his eight hours' work, and then leaves off, with two hours of daylight before him even in winter.

Then for that fraction of the world known as "society," the hours are fixed and invariable, and this, too, conduces to the economy of time. One is in no danger of having a whole day, from noon to twilight, monopolized by a string of inconsequential visitors. Nobody visits before 2, and nobody versed in Washington society before 3, and at 5:30 it is all over. All official houses and nearly all private ones have a day for receiving, so that each individual has six days in which to labor and do all that he or she has to do. Is it a wonder that this easy, well-ordered life charms people to Washington, and, getting them there, keeps them?

His Wife's Queer Little Laugh.

A Lewiston (Me.) business-man's wife has been away on a visit to the old home in another city, says the *Journal*. He has lived during her absence ostensibly at home, but really has been living on porterhouse steaks at the hotel, and had just been elected president of a new whist club, in which he had a young, red-cheeked girl for a partner; and while, of course, he deeply regretted the enforced absence of his own dear wife, he was managing to get along without pining away rapidly. The other night he and his roseate partner had just swept the board. They had had a thirteen-trick hand, and the rest of the table was nowhere.

The Lewiston man went home at 10:30. Things looked just the same. He composed himself to write his customary letter, beginning: "It is now 8:30 o'clock. I have just come in from my work on the books. I am awfully tired, dear, and miss you so much. I don't want to hurry you home, and I want you to stay as long as you feel like it, this time, for I shall not want to let you leave me again," etc., etc.

He finished the letter, and stamped and directed it, and then took a look at the starlit evening, and thinking he would finish his cigar (he never used to smoke in the house), walked out to the corner. When he got back he heard a rustle in the dining-room and looked in. The light had been moved. There was a head bending over the light. His wife's smiling face looked up out of the radiance beneath the shade and greeted him. She was reading the letter. His heart drooped down his trousers leg. He felt like death. "I'm reading a charming letter from you," said she. "So kind of you! It sounds like those you used to write before we were married." The lady read it through, and then read it aloud.

"If she'd only a'got mad, I'd been all right," said the Lewiston man Tuesday, "but she didn't; she laughed. Every one of my yarns twisted her up and she laughed until it made me sick. I never got such a roast, and the worst of it is I've lost all of my reputation for veracity. If I say I am going to the lodge, she lets out one of them laughs and I stay at home. If I say I have been making up a trial balance at the office and it kept me late she draws that laugh on me and I wilt. It's terrible. I feel meaner every day. If it keeps on, I'll have to fix it up with a sealskin cloak. It's my last resort, but if this thing keeps on and worst comes to worst, I'll have to stop taking degrees and ante on the sealskin."

Strange Chinese Custom.

A correspondent of the *North China Herald* calls attention to a strange instance of Chinese belief and practice with regard to the human soul, which lately came under his notice. Lying awake at 3 o'clock a. m., he heard in the street close to his house two strange answering voices. Evidently two persons were engaged in this weird dramatic performance, one representing a departing soul, the other acting as the friends and relatives deprecating any departure. The first actor gave a low prolonged cry, which was answered by a loud and earnest "Come, come." After a pause the cry and the answring call were repeated; this went on for about ten minutes, when suddenly the inarticulate cry ceased. The second actor, in an agony of distress at the departure into the unseen of the soul he had been entreating to stay, shouted loudly in a voice which he had no doubt hoped would reach to the confines of the spirit world, "Return, return—come," at the same time calling by name. Then there was another pause; presently the low cry was heard as at a distance. "Come, come," eagerly responded the actor; and now the cry and the answer followed one another more rapidly till the cry seemed close to the called, and in a smothered chorus as of welcome the performance, which was probably directed by a Taoist necromancer, ceased. It is described as being strangely impressive in the stillness of the night, notwithstanding the grotesqueness of the superstition, but of course it was not known whether there was an actual death in this case, within twelve hours of which the Chinese call for the soul to return, or whether it was only a case of serious illness, fainting or collapse. This peculiar custom, it appears, varies in different parts of China. Up the Yangtsze, it is usual for two women to perform the office. When a man dies suddenly the women walk through the streets, one calling out the name of the deceased and the other responding, "I am coming," the idea being to prevail on the wandering spirit of the deceased to return to its material abode, which, it is presumed, it has temporarily abandoned.—*Nature.*

A Queer Lake.

"Sugar Lake, in this county," says the *Crawford County* (Pennsylvania) *Journal*, "is a beautiful little body of water, and is undergoing a continual chemical change that should attract the scientist. Eighty years ago the average depth of water in the lake was about thirty feet, but it is now only fifteen feet deep. The surface of the water stands at high water mark, but the bottom is filling up or rising. It is a most singular phenomenon that every year in the month of August the water of the lake becomes a milky substance, and, after a little change in the temperature, small white particles like cheese curd are formed and precipitated to the bottom, and are slowly but surely filling up the lake. After these particles are formed and settle the water becomes clear and pure. At the rate this chemical change is now going on, fifty years more and the water of Sugar Lake will have become solidified into a solid loaf of sugar, or, what is more probable, formed into a great bed of limburger cheese. During the season of the year when the chemical process is in operation there is pungent evidence to sustain the latter theory."

The magnitude of the Escurial, the great Spanish palace, may be inferred from the computation of Francisco de los Santos that it would take four days to go through all the rooms and apartments, the length of the way being reckoned at thirty-three Spanish leagues, which is about 120 English miles. There are 14,000 doors and 11,000 windows in the edifice.

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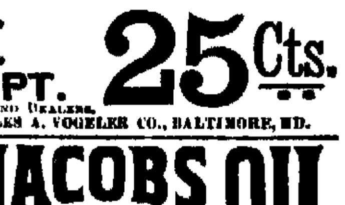
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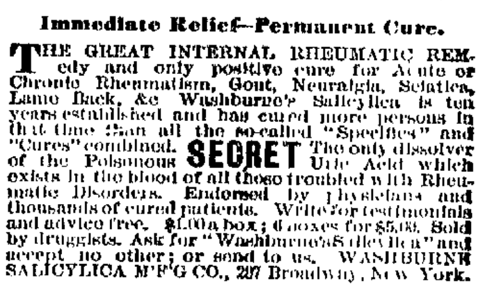
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[Continued from 1st page]

would prevent the fraudulent acquisition of public lands, the legislature urges congress to take such steps as may be deemed necessary to secure the earliest practicable settlement of the questions involved, in order that the injury to bona-fide settlers may be as slight as possible. The papers were appropriately referred.

FEB 9.—The bill introduced in the senate to-day by Mr. Beck directs the Secretary of the Treasury to call in all gold and silver certificates and issue in their stead coin certificates based upon both gold and silver. Mr. Allison's bill, which was introduced to-day, defines lawful money to be either gold, silver or United States notes, and provides that any holder of either gold, silver or legal tender notes may take them to any Sub-Treasury and exchange for one or the other, as they may desire. A bill was passed to enable the State of Colorado to take lands in lieu of the sixteenth and thirty-sixth sections set apart for Indian reservations. Mr. Cameron called up the bill to provide for the appointment of an Assistant Secretary of the Navy. Mr. Logan submitted an amendment, which provides for the appointment of an Assistant Secretary of the War, at a salary of $4,000 per annum. The amendment and bill then went over. On motion of Mr. Teller, the bill to grant right of way through the public lands for irrigation purposes was passed. On motion of Mr. Plumb, and after a short debate, the bill to extend the laws of the United States over the unorganized territory south of the State of Kansas and known as the "public lands strip" was passed.

House.

FEB. 3.—The speaker laid before the House a communication from the secretary of the treasury recommending the appropriation of $25,000 to enlarge the United States penitentiary at Boise City, Indian territory. Referred. Also a communication from the postmaster general in response to a house resolution calling for information as to what changes should be made in the law regulating compensation to railroad companies for carrying the mails. The postmaster general states that up to the present time he has been unable to form any clear opinion as to what changes should be made in the law. At a future day, he states, he will be able to lay before the house all the information which inquiries that have been instituted and are approaching completion will afford. Referred.

Mr. Morrison, of Illinois, from the committee on ways and means, reported a resolution calling on the secretary of the treasury to report to the house the total amount applied to the sinking fund between June 30, 1884, and July 1, 1885, and under what dates and in what several amounts the same was applied. Adopted.

FEB. 4.—After the reading of the journal, which consumed more than half an hour, the speaker proceeded to call the committees for reports, but no measures of public importance were submitted.

In the morning hour, Mr. Culbertson, of Texas on behalf of the committee on the judiciary, called up the bill dividing the eastern judicial district of Arkansas into two districts, to be known as the eastern and western divisions of the eastern districts of Arkansas. Passed.

He also called up and the house passed the bill to detach Hood county from the Waco branch of the northern judicial district of Texas, and attach it to the Graham branch of said district. He also called up, and the house passed, a bill providing that in addition to the present mode of taking depositions of witnesses in cases pending before United States courts it shall be lawful to take depositions in the mode prescribed by the laws of the State in which the court is held.

The house also passed Mr. Dingley's shipping bill, with an amendment that any vessel arriving at a port in distress, and not engaged in trade, shall be exempt from tonnage tax.

FEB. 5.—In the House to-day, on motion of Mr. Laird of Nebraska, a resolution was adopted making the Fitz John Porter bill a continuing special order from Thursday the 11th inst. until Thurday the 18th inst., including a night session Tuesday evening.

Congressmen Murphy of Iowa, Plumb of Illinois, and Cole of Maryland have been appointed a sub-committee of the House Committee on Railways and Canals to consider the Hennepin Canal matter. This of course insures a favorable report on the bill, for Messrs. Murphy and Plumb are both ardent supporters of Hennepin, and Cole, who is for the Maryland and Delaware Canal, is a Hennepin-Canal man for obvious reasons.

FEB. 8.—In the House Mr. Cobb, of Indiana, from the committee on public lands, reported a resolution calling on the secretary of the interior for information as to how much of the grants of land to certain wagon-road companies in Oregon have been patented to this company. Adopted.

Mr. Dunn, of Arkansas, introduced a bill to amend the Revised Statutes so as to prevent monopoly in the operation of the patent laws of the United States; also to authorize the purchase of foreign-built ships by citizens of the United States and to permit the same to be registered as of the United States.

Mr. Henderson, of Iowa, submitted a resolution requesting the secretary of the treasury to submit to the house his views as to the limits of the cost, now fixed by law, of the public buildings now in course of construction, or authorized to be constructed, and to state whether, in his judgment, the limits now fixed are such as will enable the department to erect suitable buildings.

Mr. McMillin, of Tennessee, introduced a bill to provide for the payment of surplus in the treasury upon the bonded indebtedness and stop interest. It recites that there is $18[illegible],000,000 of bonds subject to call, and $1[illegible],000,000 surplus in the treasury, and requires the secretary of the treasury to pay all in excess of $75,000,000 on bonds due, and to pay the surplus hereafter accumulating for the same purpose.

In Committee of the whole Mr. J. B. Weaver of Iowa delivered a two hour speech on silver. In the course of his remarks Mr. Weaver attacked the national banking system. There were four things, he said, relating to finance which this congress must enact. First, it must provide for unrestricted coinage of American silver. Second a law must be passed for the issue of treasury notes to take the place of bank notes. Third, the largest portion of the surplus in the treasury must be paid out in liquidation of the interest-bearing public debt. Fourth, it must forbid by law any further discrimination against silver coin.

FEB. 9.—The financial question was the topic in the House to-day. Mr. Findlay said it resolved itself into the question as to whether or not the Bland act should be repealed. It was well known that prior to 1873 silver had been one of the recognized standards of value—not only its handmaid but its partner, and at times its better-half. At that period silver had dropped out of coinage—some say by trick, some by accident—and this banishment had continued until 1878, when the dollar of the fathers had been recalled from exile and restored to its ancient possessions. This restoration, however, had not been unconditional, which gave reason to the suspicion that the original sentence of banishment had not been without necessity. Why was it that gold coinage was free and silver not free? The Bland act must answer the question. By the form of that act the United States were required to purchase no less than two or more than four million dollars worth of silver bullion per month. This phenomenal provision, in the first place, established an inequality between the precious metals; in the second place, it left a tremendous margin for the exercise of discretionary power by the secretary of the Treasury, which power, it was claimed, had already been abused. There was nothing between the country and free silver coinage except the discretion of an individual and the uncertainties of a Presidential election. The Bland act on its face was an impeachment of the wisdom of free coinage and a legislative assertion that there was strong ground for making a distinction between gold and silver, and by this act the advocates of silver gave up their whole case.

* * *

The project of drying up the huge Zuyder Zee is being urged in Holland.

GENERAL MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

WHEAT—Lower; Feb. 78⅜@78⅝c; Mch., 79⅛@79¼c; May, 84⅛@84¼c.

CORN—Lower; Feb., 36⅛@36⅜c; March, 36¼@36½c; May, 40@40c.

OATS—Higher; Feb., 28⅝@28⅜c; March, 28¾@28⅞c.

PROVISIONS—Mess Pork lower; Feb., $10.90@10.90; Mch. $10.90@10.92½; May, $11.07½@11.10. Lard—Lower; Feb., $6.05@6.07; March, $6.07@6.07½; May, $6.17½@6.17½.

CATTLE—Market steady. We quote:

Extra Choice Cattle	$5 40@5 60
Good Shipping Steers	4 25@4 75
Medium Steers	3 75@4 00

HOGS—Market firm. Sales ranged from $3 75@4 00 for light; $4 15@4 25 for heavy.

WOOL—Continued firm and active. Sales were readily effected at about the following range of prices:

Wisconsin, Illinois, Michigan, Indiana and Eastern Iowa.

Coarse, tub, 24@27c; Medium, tub, 30@34c; Fine, unwashed, 17@23c; Medium, unwashed, 24@26c; Coarse, unwashed, 22@23c; Burry, unwashed, 14@16c; Fine, washed, 29@31c; Medium, washed, 31@32c; Coarse, washed, 27@28c.

Nebraska, Dakota, Minnesota, Kansas and Western Nebraska.

Fine, unwashed, 16@21c; Medium, unwashed, 20@22c; Coarse, unwashed, 20@21c

NEW YORK.

WHEAT—Lower; No. 2 February, 90@90⅝c; March, 90@90⅝c; May, 93@93¼c.—CORN—Quiet; Mixed Western Spot, 51@51⅝c.

MILWAUKEE.

WHEAT—Lower; February, 78⅝c; May, 84⅛c. CORN—Firm at 36¼c for No. 2. OATS—Firm; No. 2 White, 28⅜c. RYE—Dull; 58c for No. 1.

CINCINNATI.

FLOUR—Fair demand; Family $4.10@4.40. WHEAT—Firm at 94c. CORN—Strong at 37½c. OATS—Steady at 32c. RYE—Dull at 65c. PROVISIONS—Pork steady at $11.25. Lard steady at $6.10. Bulk Meats $4.25@5.65. Bacon $6.15@6.35.

ST. LOUIS.

WHEAT—Higher; No. 2, Red, Feb., 89@89¼c; March, 90@90c; May, 93⅜@93½c. CORN—Lower; 33@33⅛c Feb.; 34@34⅛c March. OATS—Higher; cash, 28⅝c. RYE—Quiet; 64c. PROVISIONS—Pork easier; $11 25. Lard $5 92½.

BALTIMORE.

WHEAT—Western lower; No. 2 Winter Red Spot and Feb., 87@87⅜c; March, 88½@89c. CORN—Quiet; Feb., 46¼@47c; Mch., 46⅝@46⅝c. OATS—Western White, 40@42c; Mixed do., 38@39c.

* * *

What an Enterprising Drummer Did.

"I had a little experience the other night," said a drummer, "that took all of my nerve and gall to bear up under. Ever since I've been on the road I've made it a principle to meet all engagements. More than once have I skipped three or four towns in which I was sure of selling big bills of goods in order to keep my engagement to call on some girl or other. When I agree to be at a certain place at a given minute you can bet your last dollar I'll be there. Well, the other day I landed in St. Louis, and suddenly discovered that in a moment of forgetfulness I had promised to take two girls to the theatre that night. The girls were not acquainted, either. I hate a liar and a sneak, and the girls' brothers were customers of mine, and so, after thinking the whole thing over, I made up my mind I'd live up to my contract. So I bought my seats at two theatres, engaged my carriage, and prepared for the campaign. I sent word to the first one that I'd call for her rather early, and to the other that I might be a few minutes late. I whirled No. 1 off, seated her, excused myself for a minute before the rising of the curtain, slipped out, and in two seconds the horses were on a run for No. 2. I got her in her seat five minutes after the curtain rose. Stayed the act out, excused myself, went back to the other, apologized, and everything was all right. I spent the evening flitting from one to the other, and got my money's worth out of the hackman, as I made him hump. I made inquiries as to the hour the plays would be over, and found I had twenty-five minutes' leeway. Then I made such good use of those twenty-five minutes that I got No. 1 home and was back after No. 1 just as the curtain went down. To do this cost me $12, and the next day I had to skip out of town because the hackman was after me with a bill for one of his horses, which had died from overdriving, but not till after I had sold big bills of goods to the girls' brothers. Besides, I had the satisfaction of keeping my engagements and of performing an unparalleled feat in the theatre-going business. That's the kind of a hustler I am."—*Chicago Herald.*

* * *

Mr. Ruskin is certainly frank whatever else he may be. In the fifth installment of his autobiography—a chapter which he calls "Parnassus and Plynlimmon"—he tells us that he did not like his cousin Margaret, though she was clever and witty, because she had a twisted spine; and he adds: "I never liked invalids, and don't to this day; and Margaret used to wear her hair in ringlets, which I couldn't abide the sight of."

The Mobangi, a large and important tributary of the Congo, and probably the lower portion of the River Velle, has been explored by Rev. G. Grenfell in his little steamer Peace from the Congo in a mean direction of north by east for a distance of between four hundred and four hundred and fifty miles, including the turnings of the stream. It is navigable for vessels of considerable size, and its mean depth is stated to be twenty-five feet.

Forty years ago the King of Prussia, finding that Luther's house in Wittenberg had fallen into ruin, had a plan prepared for its thorough restoration. This work has just been completed, together with a colonnade that joins it to the university buildings. Some adjacent ground has been acquired by the university and made into a public garden, in which a beautiful fountain that is connected with artistic and historical memories has been erected.

* * *

Dr. Shaw, writing to the *Medical Times* from Water Gap, where poisonous snakes abound, says that during the past six years, in which he has followed out a method of cure for snake bite, he has not lost a case. He gives sixty minims of aromatic spirits of ammonia hypodermically, and an ounce of whisky every two hours. A large poultice of bruised raw onions is applied to the wound and renewed every hour. The whisky and onions are continued until cure is effected, which is usually on the third day.

How the Sultan Pleased a Favorite.

The 30th of October the population of the left bank of the Golden Horn were almost dying of thirst. The city aqueduct was dry. The water-sellers were reaping a harvest; they received three piasters for a pitcher of water which at other times sold for only ten paras. But luckily for the poor, who were unable to purchase the cooling draught, a brisk south breeze set in during the evening and brought with it a plentiful downpour of rain. The cisterns were filled and believers and unbelievers could drink as before. But the aqueduct still continued dry. It is an open secret that his Majesty the Sultan was responsible for the consumption of this immense body of water. For weeks before it was whispered throughout the cafes and bazaars of the city that something unusual was going on in the park of the Yildiz Kiosk. Hundreds of soldiers were working day and night behind the great stone walls, but nobody knew at what. All that could be gleaned from those who knew most was that they were digging an enormous shapeless pit. When, after the lapse of several weeks, this was finished, endless trains of mules were seen every night carrying large, white stones up the mountain, for the pit had to be walled and stone-lined. Finally, one evening an English steamer cast anchor right in front of the Tschiragan Palace, where no pilot dare enter without running the risk of being shot by the guards before he could explain his coming. Great cases and packages were taken from the steamer and carried to the Pildiz, and immediately the water disappeared from the aqueduct. The following is the explanation of the mystery: Several weeks ago the thought came to the mind of his Sublime Majesty to construct a great pond, or lake, in the park of the palace grounds, in order to be able to take his favorite Sultanas out for an airing, and a pleasant sail at the same time, in a little steam skiff of fairy-like beauty that he had had made in England expressly for that purpose. And to add to the capriciousness of the idea, his Majesty had this artificial lake entirely roofed with blue glass, while the banks are covered with blooming plants and the rarest exotic flowers. Artificial grottos and flowerey boudoirs are scattered round about, in all of which musical clocks and instruments have been placed, which are moved by a common leverage, and play buzz, and whirr in the most bizarre confusion. This freak of his Majesty of course cost enormous sums, but he deems it cheap if it can add to the pleasure of his favorite odalisques. His Majesty is in constant dread of assassination and palace revolutions. The artists who carried out his Sublime Majesty's idea were summoned to the palace and rewarded in a princely manner. The French chausonnet singers, the Greek buffoons, the English jugglers, the Hungarian giantesses wearing the 500-weight stones about their necks—all are invited to the Yildiz and received presents of from $600 to $800 each. Of course the "artists" on leaving the palace had to give the usual quantity of this honororium in "backsheesh" to the officials of the palace. The Sultan is a great lover of music and he manifests his tastes in that direction by purchasing immense quantities musical clocks, harpsichords, hurdygurdies, and machine orchestras. These automatic "artists," his Majesty declares, have a double value—they need not be paid and they can't steal.

* * *

About Sleeping Rooms.

Housekeepers will appreciate these remarks on the care of sleeping rooms, culled from *Good Housekeeping:*

It is to be regretted that paperings or carpetings should ever be used in the sleeping-room. Alas! what evil is lurking in the area of the four square walls which encompass us! What enemy is that, although trodden upon, yet is not subdued? Let the walls of our sleeping-rooms be calsomined and the carpets removed from the floors. Let the crevices be carefully filled with putty (any one can do this), and the floor neatly painted or stained. A rug at the bedside, with small ones at the bureau and commode (Kensington rugs), will relieve the nakedness of the floor. These should be carried out weekly, thoroughly shaken and exposed for an hour to sun and wind. Towels and wash cloths used during the day should never remain in the room during the night. I have seen wash cloths, used day after day in a sleeping-room, become sour and musty, emitting a strong odor both disagreeable and unhealthy. The water can and the entire toilet set must be kept perfectly sweet and pure. I do not mean merely clean to the eye, but clean enough for a chemist's use. Attention must also be called to the tooth-brush, which should always be thoroughly clean-sed after using, and placed, handle down, in an upright holder. I have found odor enough about one tooth-brush to infect the atmosphere of a common sleeping room. In regard to ventilation, open as many doors and windows as permissible, avoiding a draft; but moving air is absolutely indispensible to the health of the sleeper. Let the bed stand as near the center of the room as possible, but on no account close to the wall. No one housekeeper may be able to carry out all of these suggestions, but it is the ideal of housekeeping, as it ought to be, which should be held up to the eye of the reader, that each one may choose what she can best carry out in her daily practice.

* * *

French-Canadian Fecundity.

The fecundity of the French-Canadians is something wonderful. Nearly all the employes of the Intercolonial Railway from Campbelton to Quebec are French or descendants of French. "These people," said a railway man to a St. John, N. B., reporter, "are very prolific. I know of several families whose members number as high as forty. I will give you the name of one man with whom I am personally acquainted. His name is Paul Belanger. He is in the Intercolonial Railway employ as car-inspector at Rivier du Loup. He is the father of thirty-three children."

* * *

Eucalyptus trees in Alameda, Cal., have inserted their roots into the sewer, and the trustees think of passing an ordinance prohibiting any eucalyptus trees within one hundred feet of any sewer.

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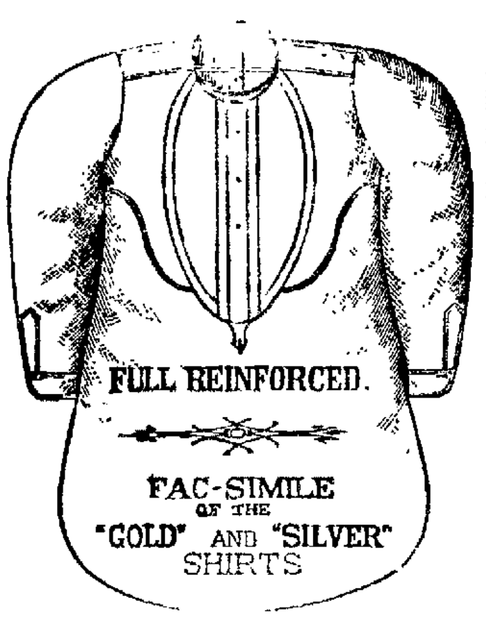
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of Personal Property.

Massillon Independent Printing Office.

In pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of Stark County, Ohio, I, the undersigned, as administrator of the estate of Charles E. Taylor, deceased, will offer for sale at said printing office in the Opera block, situate in the city of Massillon, Stark County, Ohio, on

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 3, 1886,

between the hours of one and four o'clock, P. M., the following property, to wit: One steam engine and boiler, one Campbell No. 2 country press, one one-half medium Nonpareil job press, one one-fourth medium Aldine press, two hundred fonts of type, and all the appurtenances belonging to said office Said office and belongings are appraised at $3,118.18.

Terms made known on day of sale.

HORACE C. BROWN,
Administrator of Chas. E. Taylor, Dec'd.
Massillon O., February 10, 1886. 34-t3.

CHIONANTHUS COMPOUND

Is certainly the most effective remedy for the Liver, Kidneys and Blood which has ever come before the people. It is growing into favor rapidly, as we expected it would. One person using it tells neighbors of its prompt curative action. It therefore requires less advertising than any remedy in the market. It cures all conditions dependent upon a disordered state of the Liver, Kidneys, or Blood. Such a Jaundice, Torpid and inactive Liver derangements of the Kidneys Eruptions on the Skin, Pimples on the face, Boils, Scald-Head of children, Excoriations of infants, etc. The medicine is pleasant to take, and contains the best Liver and Blood purifying properties known. A physician who has prescribed it many years, says he never had any medicine which gave such satisfaction Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale by druggists and at country stores.

Destroy that Sign.

One may feel that he's getting old, but he naturally dislikes that anything about his appearance should advise others of the fact. Yet nothing does this so effectually as thin and falling hair. No woman wants to marry a man, and business firms hesitate to employ a man, who shows this fatal sign. Parker's Hair Balsam is worth to you, in this regard, more than its weight in diamonds Use it, and have plentiful and glossy hair. Many have had every trace of grayness removed and bald spots covered by using a single bottle. 34 3t

VERY REMARKABLE RECOVERY

Mr Geo V Willing, of Manchester, Mich. writes: My wife has been almost helpless for five years, so helpless that she could not turn over in bed alone, She used two bottles of Electric Bitters, and is so much improved that she is able now to do her own work

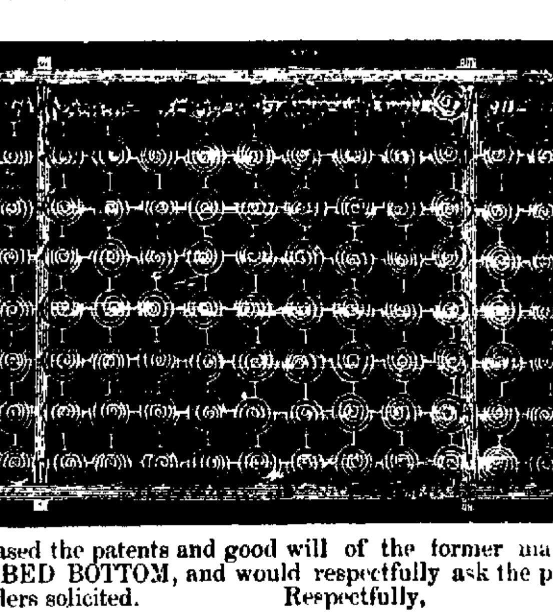
ROYER'S GERMAN SPECIFIC cures Diarrhœa, Cholera, Cholera Morbus and Cramp in the Stomach and Bowels. For old or young, pleasant to take. Price 25c. For sale by druggists and at country stores.

You can find the largest assortment in the city of Gents Neckties, Mufflers, Silk Handkerchiefs and Gloves at C. M. Whitman's Clothing House, 11 West Main street.

Wm. B. MAYER,

Manufacturer of the Celebrated

AKRON SPRING BED BOTTOM.



I have purchased the patents and good will of the former manufacturer of the AKRON SPRING BED BOTTOM, and would respectfully ask the public to call and examine same. Orders solicited. Respectfully,

W. B MAYER,

Nov. 14-1yr

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Globe Bakery

West Main Street,

A. J RICHEIMER, RROP'R.

The Best of Bread, Fresh Baked Every Day.

Elegant Ice Cream Parlors.

Everything the best. A trial Always Satisfies.

Fresh Bread on sale at Fred Albrecht's Grocery, and delivered to all parts of the city.

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Fine Lace Curtains

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Call and inspect the Bargains we can show you in Hosiery.

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If you want a good Cigar call for

Phil. Blumenschein's

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They will give you good satisfaction. Try them and be convinced.

Store room and factory two doors east of Union Hotel,

WEST MAIN STREET,
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Cabinet Work.

AMOS GIROD,

for a number of years past an employe of the late Peter Shauf, will continue the business as before, manufacturing

Bank and Store Counters,

Saloon and Bar Fixtures,

—AND—

General Cabinet Work.

Also has control of the

Shauf Dry Cold Air Refrigerator, for Saloons, Groceries, Butchers and Private Use.

I would respectfully ask the public to give me a call, promising to give satisfaction in all work, and prices very low. Shop just back of North Street High School Building.

Yours truly,
Amos Girod.

June 12-tf

JOHN H. OGDEN,

UNDERTAKER.

West Side of Canal, Main Street,

Knapp & Dillon,

(Successors to J. F. Hess & Bro.,)

Practical Plumbers,

GAS and STEAM FITTERS,

Dealers in

Gas Fixtures, Brass Goods

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Pumps, Hydrants, Street Washers, Garden Hose and Hose Reels.

Fitting Country Residences a Specialty.

Orders promptly attended to at reasonable price

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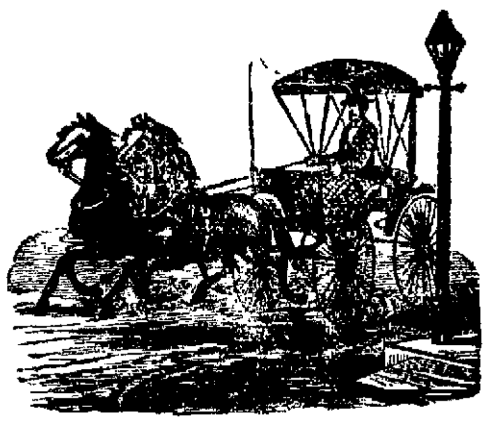
SALE STABLES.



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Real Estate Agents,

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71 acres of well improved land in Jackson Tp. Good house; good bank barn; large orchard of select fruit; plenty of well water, with wind pump; also two never failing streams of water running through the farm. Terms easy.

Two story frame dwelling house on East Main st,

14 acres of good land in Perry township.

Improved farm of 10 acres in Perry Township.

Farm of 160 acres in Wood county, Ohio.

House and lot on West Oak St,

Cheap house and lot on North street, at a bargain.

A large new house with one acre of ground in West Massillon.

Three and three-fourths acres of land, underlaid with sand-stone, with large house and cellar, on Pittsburgh Ft. Wayne & Chicago R. R., three miles from Massillon.

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McFADDEN & PINN, Real Estate Agents,
tf Bammerlin's Block, MASSILLON, OHI

Cedar Posts, Fencing,

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The Sippo Coal Co. has for sale a large lot of Cedar Fence Posts and Fence Boards which will be sold at greatly reduced prices. Also, a choice lot of building timber, joist and scantling, which will also be sold exceedingly low An opportunity such as may not occur again for years is now presented to those who desire to construct buildings or fencing. Call at the office of

SIPPO COAL CO

Massillon, Aug. 18, 1884-9